

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

No. 3,202.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1914

One Halfpenny.

THE SOLDIER'S WELFARE: OFFICERS LEARN COOKING FOR THEIR BENEFIT.



Learning how to prepare sausage and mash, the soldier's favourite breakfast.



Field cooking in mess tins.



Receiving instruction in camp oven cooking.

Another example of how the War Office has the welfare of Tommy Atkins at heart is provided by the fact that an order has been issued that officers are now to take a course of instruction in Army cookery. The idea is that if complaints are made about

food by the men the officers, being more or less chefs, will be able to judge whether or not the complaints are justified. A class started at Aldershot this week with a small band of enthusiasts.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

S. & B. Ltd.

A Child's best Friend

is its mother. The best friend of mother and child is SCOTT'S Emulsion. This pure food-medicine will strengthen and build up any weakly child; will enrich the blood and aid bone, nerve and tissue development. At the same time, it will provide natural protection against all throat and chest troubles. Half the anxieties of motherhood can be avoided by strengthening the children with a course of SCOTT'S.

"My little girl did not start to walk till she was 18 months old, because bronchitis pulled her down so much that her legs were like a piece of soft flabby skin. After taking two bottles of SCOTT'S Emulsion she was able to walk all right, and was firm and strong on her legs. She is now two years and eight months, and has never had another day's illness since. SCOTT'S Emulsion saved my child's life." (Signed) Mrs. Stroud, 95 St. Paul's Rd., Camden Square, N.W. 3/7/13.



TRADE
MARK
on every
Package.

SCOTT'S Emulsion aids the formation of strong, white teeth, and gives strength to overcome the evil results of bronchitis, coughs, measles, whooping cough and serious illnesses.

SCOTT'S Emulsion

You can easily buy cheaper emulsions than SCOTT'S, or you can purchase inferior cod liver oil, but these cannot be expected to give satisfactory results. SCOTT'S Emulsion is the original and best emulsion and the only one that is made by the unique SCOTT process which guarantees purity, quality and digestibility. Therefore, insist on SCOTT'S—the kind that doctors recommend—and refuse any that does not bear the SCOTT trade mark.

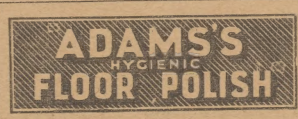
186

Are You Fair to Yourself?



You are feeling old and you begin to look it with those grey and faded hairs always so conspicuous. **Lockyer's Hair Restorer, 1/6.** Gives head to the hair and restores the natural colour. It cleanses the scalp and is the most perfect hair dressing. Will enable you to look as you did 10 years ago, and you will feel years younger. Made at Bostford Laboratories, London S.W.

The Adams's Quality—The Best.



The Tin in the Blue Tarian Wrapper. Beautifies and preserves Wood Floorings, Linoleums, &c., 6d. & 1/- Made at Sheffield and sold all over the world.



Help To Fill The Money Box

By saving money on your boot-bills — by wearing Wood-Milne Heels or Tips. A postman walked 1,200 miles on one pair of Wood-Milnes, and still they had some wear in them! Think what he saved. Now, what about YOU?

WOOD-MILNE RUBBER HEELS AND TIPS.

Sold in many varieties and at various prices, by Boot Dealers everywhere. N.B.—If you golf try the "White Chief," a wonderful two-shillingsworth

DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON, LONDON, W.

Winter Sale Final Reductions

Silks

117 Pieces of various Silks, including delightfully soft Messaline Satins, with narrow stripe design in Grey, Navy, Rose, &c. Several pieces of exquisite French Nain, with small Floral D's gus, also Su. shs. Nerve, and various fancy Silks. Usually sold at 2/6 and 1/3 2/11 yard. All reduced to, yard

30 Pieces of double width, 5 metre Mole silk, in Grey, Navy, Copper, Lime, Gold, Turquoise, Purple, Rose, &c. Usually sold at 4/11 yard. Reduced to, yard 2/11 1/2

71 Pieces of rich French Silks, all double width. Including Heavy Crepe-de-Chine, in Turquoise, Ivory, Pink, Champagne, woven flowers of Gold or Silver Tinsel Thread. Also delightfully soft Tians; arnet's, with quaint designs in Gold Thread. Include in this lot are the softest of Satins, with all-over patterns in Raised Velvet of various Multi-coloured Flowers, entirely novel, and quite in accordance with the present vogue for silks of Oriental extravagance. Sold in Paris at 20/6 and 20/6 yard. All Reduced to, yard 14/11



Umbrellas

All one Price 4/11 1/2

1,000 Ladies' Umbrellas with good twilled Tape Lorder Covers of Laventine Silk or plain tape border with silk mixture Cover. Handles of the most exclusive description. New French long Handles of superb snake wood or the exquisitely grained Young Ebony. Grinnel or Silver Bandles, Straight Empire Styles fitted with silk bangle as illustrated. Specially tested (all size steel) frames. Usually sold at 10/9 & 12/9. All to be cleared at 4/11 1/2

300 Ladies' Umbrellas, fitted with the most expensive real woven edged Glace Covers and Fox Paragon Frames. Handles in wonderful variety. Originally marked at 21/-, 23/-, 29/6 & 35/6 each. All to be sold at 12/11

Furs

10 Magnificent Original Model Fur Coats in Seal Dyed Musquash, Seal Sea skin, Moles in. Each garment is a triumph of Furriery. The luxurious quality of the skins, the individuality of each Model, will make a strong appeal to the woman who appreciates advance Modes. Priced during the season at 59, 69 and 79 gns. Now offered at 25 gns.

If you have not an account with us, kind's forward the purchase money, which will be willingly refunded if goods do not give satisfaction.

2 Natural Red Brown Fox Stoles of 2 skins. Reduced from 5 gns. to 39/6

2 Large Open Muffs to 29/6 match Reduced from 4 gns. to 29/6

36 Odd Ties and Muffs in Squirrel, Caracul, Conny Mole, etc. Reduced from 25/6 each to 5/-

D. H. EVANS & CO. Ltd.

DURING OUR GREAT WHITE SALE

WE OFFER THAT

Most Reliable British Cotton Fabric (Double Width) **TOOTAL'S VELOUR FINISH PIQUE** IN WHITE, IVORY, BLACK AND 20 NEW FAST COLOURS.

PRICE 2/2 Double Width 42 inches.

PATTERNS ON APPLICATION.

NEW DESIGNS IN "TOBRALCO."

Plain and Fancy White "Tobralco" 9d. per yard. 27 inches wide.

Coloured "Tobralco" and White Grounds with Coloured Printings. 10d. per yard. 27 inches wide.

PATTERNS ON APPLICATION.

White Sale Catalogues, over 1,000 Illustrated Bargains, Post Free on request.

290 to 322, OXFORD STREET, W.

Only One Address. No Branches Anywhere. Bond St. nearest Tube Station.

THE KITCHEN-PROUD WOMAN

The woman whose cookery is her pride uses Corn Flour every day; ordinary flour does not give the same delicate flavour to

Tomato Soup Coconut Pudding Sweet Sauce
Soup Balls Ham Souffle Fish Sauce

There are recipes and a pink cookery-book coupon with every packet of

Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour

—The Corn Flour that was the first to be called "Corn Flour."



IS THE COAL WAR FIZZLING OUT?

Men to Return to Masters Who
Grant the Penny a Ton.

A "MOVE TO WIN."

Cabinet Ministers Watch Amateur
Coalheavers at Work.

Is the coal strike collapsing and fizzling out like the frost?

It really looks as though this is the case, and that London will soon be enjoying its normal supply of coal.

This view is helped and backed up by an important decision which was arrived at yesterday at a mass meeting of the coal strikers at Clerkenwell Green, where a resolution was passed designed to allow all men whose employers have agreed to pay the 1d. increase to return to work. This move, the men believe, will enable them to "win all along the line."

Loaders who start work will pay a levy of 2s. a day per man in aid of those who are obliged to remain on strike; carters will pay 1s.

About 1,500 of the 13,000 strikers will return to work to-day in consequence of the written assurances which their officials have received.

The Joint Committee of the Coal Porters and Carmen will not meet again until to-night, when they will decide whether Sir George Asquith's offer shall be accepted or whether the dispute shall be referred to the London Labour Conciliation and Arbitration Board of the Chamber of Commerce.

Several Cabinet Ministers on their way to the Cabinet meeting lingered for a moment to watch clerks from the Office of Works deliver coal at the Colonial Office in Downing-street.

(Photographs on pages 8 and 9.)

MASTERS IN CHEERFUL MOOD.

The Strike Committee of the National Union of Coal Porters stated that the majority of the men concerned in the present dispute would have returned to work to-day. They added that, in addition to Sir Edwin Cornwall, no fewer than nine other firms of equal standing had expressed their willingness to concede the extra penny.

The Amalgamated Coal Porters announced last evening that a South London coal company and all the co-operative societies had written stating that they would concede the extra penny per ton, and that other firms had expressed verbally their willingness to do so.

Mr. Lockett, the secretary of the Coal Merchants' Society, was in a very cheerful mood yesterday. "Things are very much better," he said to *The Daily Mirror*, "far better than we anticipated yesterday. I am not yet able to get full reports, but already I have learnt that a very large number of men have gone back to depots where there was a complete stoppage yesterday. Work has been renewed at two or three very large depots."

Mr. Cooper, the manager of Cornwall's, told *The Daily Mirror* that, as a result of the Clerkenwell meeting, the firm's men had already started to return. "We employ 400 men altogether, and I think we shall be in full working order to-morrow."

In the windows of many firms notices were posted stating that loaders and carmen with good references are required, but at Messrs. Charrington, Sells, Dale and Company's offices alongside the notice "Carmen wanted at a standard guaranteed wage of 28s. a week" appears the announcement "No more hands wanted to-day."

According to Mr. Westoby, the depot manager of the firm, ninety free labourers were yesterday loading coal, as compared with sixty men employed in normal times. They were being paid 35s. a week, and at 28s. the firm could get more carmen than they needed.

A curious feature of the strike is that, up to the present, the City of London has not been touched in any way. Inquiries made yesterday at the Bank of England and the other banks and insurance offices, where large quantities of coal are consumed, show that the strike is causing no anxiety whatever.

WHAT COAL COSTS TO PRODUCE.

What is the actual cost of a ton of coal?

"The cost of production," said one of the leading coal merchants in London, "differs considerably according to the quality of coal—whether it is manufacturing, steam or household."

"Take a coal like Derby Brights, however. That is a household coal which we are to-day selling at 27s. a ton, and the following figures in regard to the cost of each ton from pit's mouth to the time it reaches the consumer may be interesting:—"

Cost at pit's mouth, per ton	15	d.
Landowner's royalty, per ton	3	d.
Loading and cartage, per ton	3	d.
Establishment charges, per ton	3	d.
Railway charges, per ton	5	d.

"These items amount to 28s., so that the margin of profit to the dealers is small."

"The colliery owners get the major portion of the profit."

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Increasing south-westerly and westerly winds; cloudy, with rain at times, to fine temporarily; variable temperature; finally colder again.

Lighting-up time: 5.59 p.m. High-water at London Bridge: 2.59 p.m.

London Observations, Holborn Circus, City, 6 p.m.: Barometer, 30.15; instead, temperature, 42deg.; wind, W., gusty at times; weather, fair, with slight frost.

Sea passengers will moderate to rough.

THE CRISIS IN THE LONDON BUILDING TRADE.



The meeting of the council of the London Building Industries' Federation considering whether the lockout in the trade should develop into a great strike. The photograph was taken at the Trades Hall, Blackfriars.

WILL IT SOLVE THE MATINEE HAT PROBLEM?



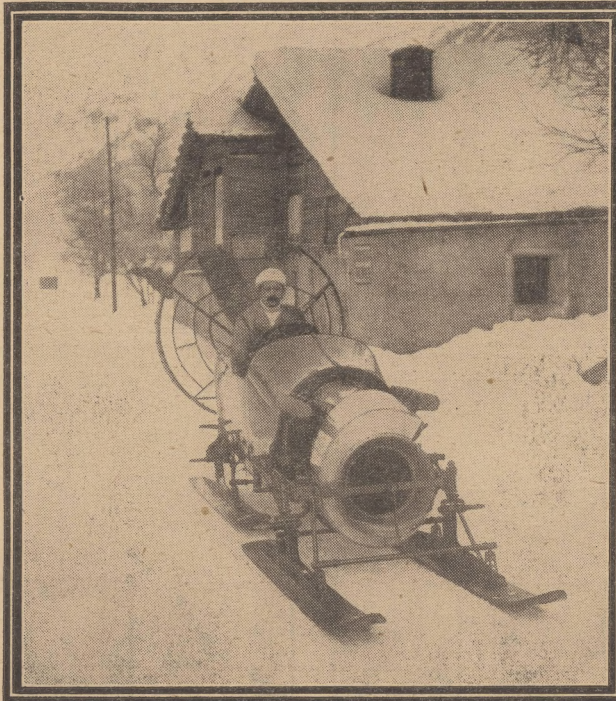
Miss Mikun wearing the hat.



The hat collapsed under her arm.

Miss Mikun Mikun and the matinee hat which she has invented. She is seen wearing it and holding it under her arm. It collapses like a man's opera hat. The idea has been patented.—(E. O. Hoppe.)

A SKI-CAR IN THE CHAMONIX VALLEY.



Count Bertrand de Lesseps, son of the famous Frenchman of Suez Canal fame, photographed at Chamonix on the ski-car which he has constructed. It can travel from fifteen to sixty miles an hour, according to circumstances.—(Nicholls.)

STRIKE LEADERS TO BE EXILED.

Secret Deportation of Ten Men
from South Africa.

VOYAGE TO ENGLAND.

CAPE TOWN, Jan. 27.—The Government has decided to deport ten of the principal Labour leaders, namely:—

Mr. Watson, president of the Trades Federation, Mr. Poutsma, secretary of the Railwaysmen's Society, Mr. Bain, general secretary of the Trades Federation, Messrs. Mason, Crawford, Waterston and Kendall, who are prominent Socialist-Labour men, Messrs. McKerrill, Livingstone and Morgan.

—Reuter.

CAPE TOWN, Jan. 27.—All the labour leaders whom it has been decided to deport were quietly conveyed under strong escort from the Transvaal and Natal to-day, and late to-night they will be put on board a steamer, which will sail before dawn. The steamer will not touch any port until it reaches England, about a month hence.

The deportation is being carried out under martial law. Parliament will be asked to grant an indemnity for this measure next week, as well as for other acts carried out under martial law.

Measures will also be taken to prevent the return of the deported men to South Africa.—Reuter.

WHO THE EXILES ARE.

Mr. Watson is president of the Federation of Trades, which controls all the trade unions in South Africa.

Mr. H. J. Poutsma is the secretary of the Railwaysmen's Society, who has been called the "Jim Larkin of South Africa." He was mainly responsible for the organisation of the railway strike which



MR. BAIN.



MR. POUTSMA.

started the recent labour trouble. He was arrested. A Hollander by birth, he fought for the Boers in the last war.

Mr. Bain, general secretary of the Federation of Trades, of which he is the brain, was arrested with other leaders after the successful siege of the Trades Hall in Johannesburg.

Mr. Waterston is secretary of the South African Labour Party.

Mr. Kendall and Mr. Mason were, as Rand Labour leaders, prominent during the gold strike last July.

Mr. Crawford was one of the men's leaders arrested in the Trades Hall after the siege.

How General Botha has handled the labour disturbances in South Africa is indicated by the fact that, though the railway strike began in the Transvaal and Orange Free State on January 8, the strike movement was broken up by January 15, when forty labour leaders barricaded in the Trades Hall, Johannesburg, were compelled to surrender by menace of bombardment with a field gun.

GIRL IN BEETLE MYSTERY

Missing Bank Notes Shown to Her by
Dead Officer—New Clue in London.

Scotland Yard were late last night engaged in investigating a clue in the western district of London in connection with the mystery of Mr. Kent Reeks, who was found dead by the mouth of a pit-shaft at Ettingshall, near Wolverhampton, on Tuesday, January 20.

To obtain the help of the public in solving the mystery—the "green beetle mystery," as it is called—the Liverpool police have issued a statement of the facts that are known.

In it occur the following passages:—

"During the voyage from Nova Scotia to Liverpool he got very chummy with a Liverpool girl who was returning home. He told her he had friends in Manchester and that it was his intention to see them on the day that he landed, and he did so."

"When he got his valuables from the purser he saw a bundle of 'yellow backs' (the lowest value of a yellow back American banknote is 100dols. or £20)."

"Leaving the vessel Reeks put his baggage in Simpson's (hotel) and walked with this girl to St. George's-square, at the top of Bold-street. There she took a taxicab and went home."

"All trace of Reeks," the police statement continues, "after two o'clock on Monday, January 19, to the time he was found dead (on Tuesday, January 20) has been lost."

WOUNDED IN SKIRMISH.

NAIROBI (British East Africa), Jan. 27.—A telegram received here and officially confirmed reports that a convoy of the King's African Rifles has had a skirmish with the Bertulla section of the Merahar tribe, in which Lieutenant Bentinck was dangerously wounded.

A native officer and three privates were also wounded seriously.—Reuter.

Lieutenant A. W. D. Bentinck, of the Coldstream Guards, is at present serving with the 3rd (East Africa) Battalion of the King's African Rifles. He is twenty-six years of age.

His mother, Countess Aldenburg-Bentinck, lives in Green-street, Park-lane, W.

NATIONAL STRIKE THREATENED.

Fateful Trade Union Conference
in Builders' Lock-Out.

100,000 MEN MAY BE IDLE

Grave developments were foreshadowed yesterday in the building trade dispute. The question of a sympathetic strike of all builders' workers in London was overshadowed by the possibility of a general strike throughout the country.

That a national strike may be called before the end of the week was in fact, openly predicted at meetings of various unions concerned in the lock-out by the London master builders.

Throughout the day the men's principal organisation, the London Building Trades Federation, held a series of meetings to consider whether a general strike should be called at once among the whole of the eighteen unions comprised in the federation.

In the afternoon they issued a statement to the effect that reports from the various trades showed a very encouraging response to the committee's appeal. Other matters dealt with were absolutely of a private character.

The committee adjourned until two o'clock to-day.

Meantime the stoppage of work has already meant the loss of several thousands of pounds—one leader's estimate put it at £10,000—to builders who are bound under heavy penalties to conclude work within a certain period.

On at least half a dozen big buildings now in course of erection work has been proceeding night and day, and the loss of two days is a serious matter to the contractors.

"We are proceeding with one of the biggest industrial fights this country has ever seen, and one which may not involve the building industries alone," the secretary of one of the largest unions so far involved in the struggle stated yesterday.

ARBITRATION UNLIKELY.

Another prominent leader told *The Daily Mirror* in an interval between meetings of the committee that "London is at present enjoying a calm before the storm."

There does not seem to be any immediate likelihood of arbitration between the parties. Some of the officials of the men's unions are willing to arbitrate and others favour a round table conference with the employers.

Members of the Masters' Association, on the other hand, declare individually that there is nothing to arbitrate upon, and they contend that the agreement to work with non-union men which they have asked the men to sign is fair and considerate.

Questioned as to the probability of an immediate general sympathetic strike three of the men's leaders told *The Daily Mirror* that it "was quite likely" that 100,000 men would be out by to-day.

The situation yesterday was further complicated by the possibility of a strike or lockout of workers in the London electrical trade quite apart from the question of a sympathetic strike.

Almost at the same time that the Master Builders' Association issued their ultimatum in regard to sectional strikes against the employment of non-unionists, the electrical employers made similar proposals.

These were rejected by the London District Committee of the Electrical Trades Union as being contrary to the principles of trades unionism.

EXTRA POLICE GUARDS.

After further negotiations the masters offered to meet the men, but as the basis of conference was to be the acceptance of a rule that all men, whether unionist or non-unionist, should work together, this also was rejected by the men's representatives.

Last night masters and men met to discuss the whole position, and the masters agreed to meet in conference the two electrical trade unions, which include the engineers at the generating stations. This is a recognition of the men's unions. A crisis is thus postponed.

At the various big unfinished buildings in Kingsway and Westminster work on a small scale proceeded in a desultory fashion.

It was stated at the meeting of the London County Council yesterday that, previous to the dispute, 550 men were engaged in the work on the County Hall, but the number now was only seventy-five.

The resolution passed by the Building Industries Federation in favour of sympathetic action in support of the unions already concerned in the dispute will, if carried into effect, involve plumbers, smiths, fitters, cramenen, electricians and painters.

(Photographs on pages 8 and 9.)

3 HOURS' CABINET MEETING.

A meeting of the Cabinet Council, lasting nearly three hours, took place yesterday afternoon. There was a full attendance of Ministers, and it is understood that there is to be a further meeting to-day.

A sudden and abnormal activity in certain Government departments, says the Central News, is believed by old campaigners to be a sure sign of an early general election. The Cabinet is said to be faced with an unexpectedly large deficit at the end of the financial year, and the belief is prevalent that the Government are preparing a new Budget with a large increase of direct taxation on the wealthier classes.

ENGLISHWOMEN'S WATER-POLO WIN.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 27.—A water polo match played here to-night between the London Ladies' Water Polo Club and a Dutch ladies' team resulted in a win for the London club by 3 goals to 2.

A relay swimming race was also won by the London club.—Central News.

SUCKED DOWN TO DEATH.

Fate of Sailors Who Attempted to Rescue
Shipwrecked Comrades in Thames.

The story of how three sailors were sucked down with their ship in the Thames was told to *The Daily Mirror* by Captain Phyle, of the schooner *Restless*, of Guernsey, last night.

The schooner was proceeding up river with Portland stone for London, and when in a haze just beyond the Mouse Lightship, near Southend, a collision occurred between the vessel and the Port of London Authority's dredger *Lord Desborough*. As a result, out of the schooner's crew of seven the following were drowned:—

Thomas White, A.B. of Guernsey,
T. Kelly, A.B. of Leigh-on-Sea,
T. Hale, the ship's cook, of Guernsey.

The captain, who arrived at Tenchurch-street Station last night with the three other survivors, said: "When the schooner began to sink four of us managed to clamber aboard the dredger, and quickly lowered one of her boats."

"But while we were only a few yards from the schooner she went under."

"Our boat capsized, and two of us were sucked under by the swirl of the water."

"One of the three men left on the *Restless* was also sucked down."

"The rest of us swam about for close on fifteen minutes before we were found by another boat from the *Lord Desborough*."

"CUCKOO" QUARREL.

Children's Amusing "Howlers" About
Kikuyu—"Heat Upset Bishops."

"Bishops are only human, and must fall out like other men and women," said a group of schoolboys as a class of London schoolboys has just been asked to write essays on "Kikuyu," and one of the boys gave the above ingenious reason for the great Church controversy.

As few grown-ups have a clear idea of the Kikuyu question, it may be imagined that the essays were full of "howlers." One boy headed his essay, "The Cuckoo Controversy."

The Bishops of Zanzibar, Mombasa and Uganda—the three chief figures in the controversy—come in for gentle, rallying criticism from some of the young essayists.

Here are two extracts:—

The three bishops were overworked and were in need of a long holiday.

The extreme heat experienced in these districts upset the bishops and made them quarrel.

They objected to the services being given in Scotch.

A few typical "howlers" are given below:—

Kikuyu was taken by the Germans from the French at the time of the late Franco-German war. Mother says that they need missionaries over there, as everyone who laughs is put to the sword, as was done to the Christians in Ancient Rome.

This boy evidently confused Kikuyu with recent events at Zaberna.

A SPORTING WEDDING.



Miss Florence Day, daughter of Mr. F. W. Day, the racecourse trainer, and Mr. Elijah Moore, a famous pigeon-shooter, who were married yesterday. The bridegroom, who is also well known in racing circles, had all corners at a pigeon-shooting meeting (open to the world) at Monte Carlo about three years ago.

HOTCH-POTCH "HAMLET."

A "new version" of "Hamlet" was presented by Mr. William Poel for Mr. Esme Percy at the Little Theatre yesterday.

The players have to act on what is called "the Elizabethan method." Among the things omitted was the famous soliloquy, "To be or not to be," and the result was a hotch-potch "Hamlet."

LABOUR PARTY'S FIERCE CRITICS.

Allegation of Secret Bargains with
the Liberals.

"APEING DUKES."

Some biting comments were passed on Parliament at a Labour conference in Glasgow yesterday to consider the policy of the party and its work in the House of Commons.

The main grounds of criticism were the following:—

1. The Labour Party "did the grand" and "sped ducks instead of doing the orange box work outside."

Mr. W. C. Anderson, M.P., made secret bargains with the Liberal Party behind the Labour Party's backs.

2. The Labour member of the Marconi Committee (Mr. Parker), should have issued a separate report on the proceedings.

Four hundred delegates, representing two million members, attended the conference.

"The Labour members have done, in the circumstances, as much as any forty men could have done," said Mr. Ramsay MacDonald. They had, in fact, done as well as, if not better than, any other forty men who could have been drawn from the trade union movement.

When they went to the House of Commons they had to bet and gamble in order to get a place for their Bills. They had to take part in a sort of lottery.

BETTING AND GAMBLING.

If they drew number one they had a chance of introducing their Bill, but if they drew number forty they had not. During the last two years the party had not been encouraged to indulge in this gambling, because they had drawn blanks.

Mr. W. C. Anderson declared that Labour policy was not destructive enough, and another delegate declared that there was grave dissatisfaction among the rank and file.

Take the Marconi Committee," said Alderman Sanders. "It was the duty of Parker on that Committee to have issued a separate document, which should have declared that the ethics of what happened were not worthy of the British Parliament."

Another delegate said that the members of the L.P. used to be enthusiastic on an orange box at street corners, but now their enthusiasm had toned them down; they had lost their enthusiasm and were giving too much attention to apeing ducks.

Mr. Clynes, M.P., said that, judging by the speeches, the only charge levelled against the Labour Party was their excessive modesty.

They should bear in mind that they had an enemy going about pretending to be friendly who had insidiously caused trouble in their ranks and had insidiously spread abroad the worst and foulest lies.

With considerable warmth Mr. Ramsay MacDonald deprecated the effect of the general statements that had been made. It was absolutely impossible to satisfy certain critics.

Mr. Will Thorne declared that bargains were going on between the Labour Party and the two great political parties in the State.

Mr. A. Henderson, M.P., said the charge made by Mr. Thorne that bargains were made behind the Speaker's chair was absolutely devoid of foundation. ("Oh, oh!" and applause.)

The report was considered clause by clause and adopted.

ABBREVIATED SUITS.

"Abbreviated" suits for men is the latest decree of fashion.

The tailors have ordained that there shall be reduction all along the line. Even the sacred dress suit is to be abbreviated. It is (c be short and foot-fitting.

This is the official decision for an overcoat. Three button, single-breasted, patch pockets, no outside breast pockets, narrow shoulders, small sleeves extremely form-fitting. Also four buttons, double-breasted. No belts on either coat.

Some of the suits are so abbreviated that it looks as though the designer had taken a bit of cloth from the sample book and evolved a coat, a second sample and evolved a pair of trousers.

SIR E. WOOD AND TERRITORIALS.

Sir Evelyn Wood resigned the chairmanship of the City of London Territorial Force Association at yesterday's quarterly meeting of the association at the Mansion House, and Colonel Bingham was appointed to succeed him.

Sir Evelyn Wood mentioned that the City was still 2,700 short of its quota for the defensive forces of the country. Personally his view was that the military defence of the United Kingdom could only be secured by universal military training for every male adult.

DUCHESS ON STRANDED YACHT.

Duke of Manchester and His Wife
Ashore Off Colombia.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 27.—A wireless message received here reports that Mr. F. W. Vanderbilt's steam yacht *Warrior* is ashore on the coast of Colombia.

The Duke and Duchess of Manchester and Lord Falconer are among the guests on board the *Warrior* struck the rocks at Cape Aguatira, near Savannah.

Vessels are hurrying to the rescue.—Reuter.

Savannah is a Colombian port on a bay of the Caribbean Sea.

The Duke and Duchess of Manchester have been the guests of Mr. Frederick W. Vanderbilt in America since Christmas.

Before her marriage in 1900 the Duchess of Manchester was Miss Helena Zimmerman, daughter of Mr. Eugene Zimmerman, the American railway magnate.

The Duke, who is thirty-six years of age, is a Captain of the Gentlemen-at-Arms, and one of the youngest members of his Majesty's Household. He married when only 23 years of age, and is the father of two sons and two daughters.

The Duke and Duchess have spent the greater part of their married life on their Irish estates, to which they added the magnificent castle of Kylesmore, in Co. Galway.

On their recent arrival in America Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt entertained the Duke and Duchess with rose honours at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel. The guests sat at six tables, and in the centre of each table were two mounds of pink and white roses.

\$10 FOR A BLOW.

Nurse at Retrial of Case Awarded
Damages Against Employer.

Miss Mary Reid, a nurse, who sued her former employer, Mr. Oscar Cupper, of Hanover-gate-mansions, Regent's Park, for damages for assault by striking her on the cheek, false imprisonment and summary dismissal, succeeded in establishing her claim on two points before Mr. Justice Scrutton yesterday.

The case was a retrial, the jury at the first trial having disagreed. Yesterday's special jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, with £10 damages, for assault. They found that there had been no false imprisonment, but that summary dismissal was not justified, and they awarded agreed damages in respect of dismissal (£1 2s. 2d.), making a total of £11 2s. 2d.

Judgment was entered accordingly with costs.

Earlier in the day Mrs. Cupper had gone into the witness-box and given her version of the nurse's dismissal.

She said that on the day of the alleged assault she complained to her husband of the nurse's rudeness. They went to the nursery, and Mr. Cupper told the nurse that he would not put up with any more rudeness.

The nurse replied in an insolent manner, whereupon he said: "You came here as a lady nurse, and you have acted as a common woman."

Plaintiff replied that witness was a common woman, and Mr. Cupper then told her to leave the house at once. She refused to go, and was then told by Mr. Cupper that if she did not he would have to put her out.

MOTOR-VAN ABLAZE.



Driving home a burnt-out motor-van, which caught fire on Brixton-hill yesterday. It was laden with petrol, and several engines were necessary to put out the flames. The driver had the presence of mind to stop the vehicle before he jumped.

MAJOR'S PATHETIC FAREWELL.

I have been unwell for some time, but well enough to take care that the Inland Revenue work was not neglected. At times I am not responsible for my actions. My head and thoughts wander.

This letter, written on the day of his disappearance five weeks ago, was read at the inquest yesterday regarding the death of Major Walls, a City assessor of taxes, whose body was discovered in the Thames. The jury returned a verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane.

Evidence showed that Major Walls, whose accounts had been found to be in first-class order, had been in ill-health since last May.

PORTRAITS OF PEOPLE IN THE NEWS.



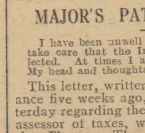
Major Atkinson, of Littlehampton, who died from shock after washing in cold water during the frost.



Mr. H. C. Gooch, a former M.P. for Peckham, who was elected an Alderman in the L.C.C. yesterday.



Prior Michael Kelly, who died yesterday. He recently celebrated his 100th birthday, and was a century's work a Horton.



Mrs. Katherine Macquoid, who has celebrated her 100th birthday. She is writing her sixty-fourth novel.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



The Bishop of London.

The Bishop of London, who celebrated his fifty-sixth birthday on Monday, has a lot of humour in his composition. After a game of golf with a lawyer, whose language somewhat shocked the Bishop, someone inquired of Dr. Ingram how he liked the match. "I am afraid," replied the Bishop, "that my opponent's profession has undermined his sense of justice, for over and over again I heard him ask Heaven to condemn his caddie prematurely for his misdeeds."

Guarding Against Jealousy.

Dr. Ingram is a bachelor, but is very fond of children. Before he became Bishop of London a lady once asked him how he managed to find sufficient words of praise for all the babies he had to christen without making the mothers jealous. "Oh," was the answer, "I just take the baby in my arms, rock it to and fro, and say 'This is indeed a baby!'"

Lord Denman and Utter Helplessness.

Lord Denman, who is resigning the Governor-Generalship of Australia, once had a disconcerting experience in South Africa, where he served with the Middlesex Yeomanry during the Boer war. "At Mooi River," he writes, "our train was several hours late, and we were left tied up in our stretchers on the platform, so helpless as to evoke the derision of some kaffir boys, who mocked and jeered at us. I then appreciated what utter helplessness was, and if for that sunny siding at a wayside station in Natal you substitute a red bench in the Lords, I seem to have been in a similar predicament ever since."

Ragtime Soup.

The musical meal has its drawbacks. The other evening at dinner I noticed a country clergyman trying to eat his soup to the tune of "The Ragtime Boogie Woogie." The result was not entirely successful.

The Cares of Carson.

I hear that Sir Edward Carson, without being in any way ill at the present time, is decidedly delicate. The strain of the great Unionist Ulster campaign has told heavily upon him. "He has aged more in the past ten months than in the previous ten years," a personal friend told me yesterday.

Graves in Revue.

When Mr. George Graves finishes his engagement in pantomime at Drury Lane Theatre he will join the cast of "Hullo, Tango!" at the London Hippodrome. By that time Mr. Billy Merson will also have been released from pantomime engagements. Thus we shall have George Graves, Billy Merson and Harry Tate playing on the same stage. The mind reels when one thinks of salary.



Mr. George Graves.

WOMAN ASTRONOMER.

Miner Correspondent Who Takes the Deepest Interest in the Stars.

Mrs. H. Periam Hawkins, of Betchworth, Surrey, is one of the very few women in the world who are astronomers and write informally and entertainingly about the science. She has just published the "A.B.C. Guide to Astronomy," which is full of fascinating facts about the science.

When *The Daily Mirror* mentioned to Mrs. Hawkins that it seemed unusual for a woman to write such a book, she said:—

"But I have always had a full share of a woman's duties and responsibilities, and it seems to me quite possible to any woman who has a keen interest in the subject and the desire that others should know something of the delight which such a study can give."

Astronomy, more than any other branch of study, helps us to realise the importance of little things, for it tells us that even our own small planet, including ourselves, could not be spared without loss to the whole Universe—that, in one form or another, all things must always exist, and this should teach us the true value of every individual life.

"The study can be a fascinating one even to those who have to work hard for their living. One of my most enthusiastic correspondents is a woman who works nearly twelve hours a day for 11s. a week only, but she delights in astronomy. She has a working friend who makes fine telescopes in his leisure hours."

"Another correspondent tells me he has worked in the mines for thirty years, but has always felt the deepest interest and pleasure in the subject."

Many Parts.

Miss Marga La Rubia, who is playing Gobette in the first touring company of "Who's the Lady?" at Dalston this week, is the wife of José G. Levy, the adapter of that highly-successful farce. It may be remembered that some time ago Miss La Rubia created something of a record by playing each evening five broadly-contrasted parts in as many one-act plays, and, moreover, played them twice nightly. This was in José Levy's Grand Guignol Repertory Company. Quite lately Miss La Rubia has been playing in a one-act play, written by herself, entitled "The Heart of an Actress."

Rounded Chapels.

A correspondent writes to me regarding the proposal to convert a round chapel at Hershham into a picture palace. This building, together with another at Leicester, he supposes to be the only rounded chapels in the kingdom. The Ring, Blackfriars-road, was another of these rounded chapels—designed by pious architects so that the Prince of Darkness could find no corner in which to hide himself.

Mr. Edwardes's Best.

Mr. George Edwardes, whose reported retirement from the Turf is denied, was telling me the other day that of the many horses he has ever owned he considers that Santoi was the best. "Santoi," he said, "at one time and another put up some very smart performances indeed, but I think that his 'star' effort was when he gave the winner of the Manchester Spring Cup 35lb., got left a hundred yards at the start, and finally won by a hundred yards. Something like a good race, eh?" Santoi, of course, was named after Mr. Edwardes's great musical comedy success at Daly's—and afterwards all the world over.

How Fashions Are Made.

At a West End restaurant last night a woman entered with the side of her skirt slashed down almost from knee to ankle. "I suppose that is the latest fashion, but I don't like it," said another woman. As a matter of fact, the "latest fashion" had been caused by a nail in a theatre cloak-room.

Bare-Backed Photographs.

This is an undressing age. The Press and the pulpit have born witness to this fact, and so has the photographer. The latest craze in what is called "art photography" is the "bare-backed photograph." The front of a West End theatre at the present moment is decorated with studies of the back of a popular actress.

The Warmest Carriages?

Does position make any difference to the warmth of a railway carriage? I am told that carriages in the middle of a train are always warmer than others.

The Waldorf Like Epsom.

I walked into the Waldorf Hotel on Monday night and thought for the moment that I had strayed into Epsom. Everywhere I went I stumbled across a popular jockey. What was the explanation of this great gathering of horsemen? Why, they had all come to the National for the great glove contest at the National between those well-known steeplechase riders, "Winnie" O'Connor and "Spinks" Walsington.

The Child and the Coal Strike.

There has been one pitiful little result of the coal strike—in the poorer districts, where there is a world of difference between a halfpenny and a penny, the children's pocket of sweets has been abolished. For when parents are out of work and food is dear, the poor man's budget does not allow of pocket money for the little folk. Many a London youngster who looked upon his Saturday penny as a customary right was sorrowfully grieved to find that, after all, it is a privilege to be withheld or cut down. At a small sweet stall off the Euston-road, where there is the market for coal porters and railway employees, I was told that where usually about thirty children bought sweets, not a single child had bought anything. Sitting on an empty barrow were four little girls. Two of them had had no pocket money. One had a halfpenny, and the other had a farthing. The four children were sharing three ounces of sweets between them. Asked what their usual pocket money was, they replied, "A penny."

People with a sense of humour are looking forward keenly to the performance of "Parsifal" at Covent Garden for the sake of the musical criticisms in the daily Press. Musical critics have achieved some remarkable feats of incoherence in the past. This time they should surpass all former efforts.

The Poor Novelist.

How do novelists live? I am sure I do not know, but many people are asking the question in the literary world just now. As a general rule, the novel as a source of income is an exploded force.

He Took to the Taxi.

Caine, Corelli, Barclay and Co., may make their tens of thousands, but in the world of letters, as in the world of the theatre, disparity in earnings between popular stars and the common or garden person is as ridiculous as it is remarkable. Last year a very capable novelist took to driving a taxicab in despair. Others have adopted less honourable professions. The £2 a week chorus girl may have her grievances, but her condition is opulent in comparison with that of the average novelist.

War Office Worries.

In addition to the departmental anxiety over the canteen trial, the War Office has another worry on hand in the forthcoming libel action. Major Adam, the ex-M.P. for Woolwich, is the plaintiff, and the nominal defendant is Colonel Sir Edward Ward. The case should have been opened this week, but has been postponed partly on account of the illness of Mr. H. E. Duke, K.C., M.P., and also on account of the other urgent calls now being made on the War Office. Mr. Duke is the leading counsel for Major Adam.

Booklover's London.

Mr. A. St. John Adcock, whose new book, "The Booklover's London," has been so favourably received by the critics, probably shares with Mr. Wilfrid Whitten the distinction of knowing more about London than any living writer. But Mr. Adcock is no longer a Londoner. Two or three years ago he retired to the briny seclusion of Leigh-on-Sea, from whence he makes a weekly descent upon the metropolis.

The Waltz Will Return.

The tango has practically gone, and the suggested substitutes have not captured the public's imagination. This season is going to see a great revival of the waltz.

Briefless but Happy.

How the briefless barrister keeps cheerful is a mystery to me. I met one the other day who confessed that he had not had a brief for five years. He kept himself occupied and amused by writing comedies, which he subsequently destroyed.

The Old Vic.

The Royal Victoria Hall, Waterloo-road—it is still known to its habitués as the "Old Vic"—is to be given over to grand opera. In former days the "Vic" enjoyed—or suffered—from a reputation for rowdiness. Once when Kean was playing there he appeared before the curtain in response to a clamorous call. "What do you want?" he asked of the audience. "You!" was the reply. "Well," said Kean, "I have played in every civilised country where English is the language of the people, and I never acted to such an audience of unmitigated brutes before!"

Famous Jockey Better.

I was very glad to learn from a great friend of his yesterday that Danny Maher, probably the greatest jockey riding to-day, who has been very seriously ill for some time past, is now well on the high road to recovery. Maher has a charming house at Cropwell, near Nottingham, and usually spends the winter in hunting and skiing. He hunts with George Williamson's—Manifester's Grand National jockey—most days, and skis with Skeets Martin, who met with such a bad accident.

THE RAMBLER.



Mr. Duke, K.C.



Miss Marga La Rubia, now playing in "Who's the Lady?" the successful play, adapted by her husband, Mr. José G. Levy, from the French.



Mr. Danny Maher.

HIS LIFE FOR A FILM.

Cinematograph Operator Fatally Mauled by a Lion in Africa.

For the second time in the history of moving pictures a cinematograph operator has met his death while taking a film.

Mr. Fritz Schindler, a member of Mr. Paul Rainey's Cinematograph Expedition, states a Reuter telegram from Nairobi, British East Africa, was mangled while attempting to photograph a lion and succumbed yesterday to his injuries.

Although several cinematograph actors and actresses have lost their lives performing dangerous feats for the pictures, only one other operator has been killed.

He was a young Frenchman who accompanied Lieutenant Paul Graetz in 1910 across Africa in a motor-boat by way of the Zambesi and River Congo. He was gored to death by a wounded buffalo as he was taking pictures.

Some of the cinematograph tragedies among film actors are as follows:—

A Frenchman drowned at Bellver, near Paris, while acting the part of a drowning man.

After throwing himself off the Franz Josef Bridge, at Budapest, so that a film might be taken, a cinematograph operator disappeared under the water, and was not seen again.

While acting the part of a gallant rescuer, Albert Brington was drowned in a pond near New York.

Mr. J. C. Hemment, an American operator, had a narrow escape from death while taking pictures of a lioness near Nairobi in 1911. The animal charged at him and was only shot when fifteen feet away from the camera.

SLASHED SKIRT DOOMED.

Slit Frocks Not Included in the Coming Spring Fashions.

The slashed skirt is doomed.

That is the opinion of a buyer to a large establishment in the West End, who has just returned to London after studying the spring fashions in Paris.

"Although the definite fashions are not really divulged till next month," he said to *The Zeitz* *Mirror* yesterday, "there is absolutely no sign that the slashed skirt with the slit running up to the knee will be worn again."

"Skirts will still be narrow at the feet, but will be wide around the hips. There will be a little curved indentation at the hem of the skirt in the front, to allow freedom for the feet."

"Dresses for daytime wear are to be more décolleté than ever, and are to be trimmed around the décolletage with frills and laces."

Afternoon dresses are to be longer and are to have short trains and tails.

All tailored suits will have a loose effect, and the kimono sleeve will be prominent in the design of the new tailored spring costumes. The sleeves will be tightened towards the wrists.

Bright colours—of which the most popular are golden, golden brown, and cerise—are to be worn, and shoes and stockings must match the dresses.

A motor-car, laden with petrol, belonging to Messrs. Pickford caught fire on Brixton-hill yesterday and was practically burned out.

SERVANTS BY WIRELESS.

How Hundreds of Employers Besiege Labour Bureaux in Australasia.

Is there a demand for marriageable English girls in Australasia?

This is one of the many interesting questions dealt with in the second interim report of the Dominions Royal Commission, published by the Colonial Office last night.

"The presence of a considerable surplus of men (such as exists in Australasia) creates the expectation that the women there would marry younger and more easily than in the United Kingdom."

The demand for female domestics both in Australia and New Zealand is "imperious and practically unlimited."

"In some cases, before a ship carrying women migrants sights the land a large number of its passengers have been engaged by wireless telegraphy. In other cases would-be employers go out in tugs to meet it."

"On the day of its arrival in port, or on one of the following days, according to the varying customs of different places, something recalling the scene of the hiring fair takes place at the receiving home or the Labour Bureau."

"Intending employers attend in hundreds, and all the servants with any pretensions to skill and character are engaged at once."

On Page 11—Girl Students' Life in London! Write and a Gold Wedding! Is Massage a Wrinkle Producer.

Fight against this weather

BY USING

ANGIER'S EMULSION

Of Chemists, 1/11, 2/9 and 4/6.

In this severe and trying weather Angier's Emulsion is a great blessing to all with weak lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma or any chronic chest affection. Not only does it heal and strengthen throat and chest, but it promotes appetite, aids digestion and exerts a most invigorating tonic influence upon the general health. For over twenty-one years Angier's Emulsion has been prescribed by the medical profession and used in the hospitals. It is the standard approved remedy for chest affections.

FREE SAMPLE COUPON.

Name

Address

23 H.U. Enclose 3d. for postage and mention this paper.

ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., 96 Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

Why YOUR baby should have Mellin's Food

Scientific research has established the fact that the basis of an infant's diet must be fresh milk. Mellin's Food is to be prepared with fresh cow's milk. But, fresh cow's milk must be changed or modified, before it can be digested by a baby. This is just what Mellin's Food does. Mellin's Food modifies milk so that it is readily digested and easily assimilated by the infant.

Fresh milk is also deficient in certain nutritive substances which are necessary to a baby's welfare. Mellin's Food supplies these materials, and, what is equally important, furnishes them in a form suitable to the growing baby's body.

The ease with which Mellin's Food may be changed to suit varying conditions in the same baby, or the different condition in different babies, is a decided advantage. Simply changing the proportions of Mellin's Food, milk, and water, yields a mixture satisfying the requirements of any baby.

Get a bottle to-day, and start your baby on the right path of nutrition. Send for our book, "The Care of Infants." It is Free. Mention this paper.

MELLIN'S FOOD, LTD., PECKHAM, S.E.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADDELPHI. Strand.—To-night at 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Musical Production in 3 Acts, **THE GIRL FROM UTAH.** Matinees every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 2645 and 8886 Ger.

ALDWYCH.—Sat. next, at 8, a Stirring Romantic Drama, **THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION.**

AMBASSADOR'S.—TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. **TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA, "ANNA KARENINA."** (66th Performance.) Matinees, Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. (Regent 2890, 4958.)

APOLLO.—3.45. **CHARLES HAWTREY** in NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. 2.15 and 8. "The Wit of France." Mat. (both plays), Wed., Sat., 2.15.

COMEDY THEATRE. **ALICE IN WONDERLAND.** Daily, at 2.30. Matinees only. Last Week.

DALY'S.—TO-DAY, at 2 and 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production, **THE MARRIAGE MARKET.** a Musical Play, in 3 Acts. Matinees, TO-DAY and EVERY WEDNESDAY, at 2.

DRURY LANE.—At 1.30 and 7.30. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 1.30. **THE SLEEPING BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED.** GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. Re-define, Tel., 2588 Ger.

DUKE OF YORK'S.—To-day, at 2, and Every Afternoon. Charles Frohman presents **PETER PAN**, and Every Evening, at 8.30. **QUALITY STREET.**

GARRICK.—EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. Louis GARRICK presents **WHOS THE LADY.** a new three-act farce from the French. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.30, from Feb. 4.

GARRICK.—MATINEES ONLY. —DAILY, at 2.15. Last 4 Performances.

HAYMARKET.—WITHIN THE LAW. To-day, 3 and 9. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. 2.30, 8.30. "A Dear Little Wife." Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. Last SIX PERFORMANCES.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—TO-DAY, 2.15 and 8.15. **THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** HERBERT TREE. Matinees, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15.

KINGSWAY.—THE GREAT ADVENTURE. by Arnold Bennett. 2.30, 8.20. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

LITTLE THEATRE. John St., Strand.—At 3 CHESTERTON. 2.30 and 8.30. "THE MUSICIAN." by BERNARD SHAW. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.30. City 4927.

LYCEUM PANTOMIME. BAHES IN THE WOOD. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.30. Stronach's Pantomime Company in London. Prices, 5s. to 6d. Children at Matinees, 4s. to 6d. Tel., 704-8 Ger.

LIRIO.—THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T. TO-DAY, 2.15 and 8.15. MAT., WEDS., SATS., 2.15.

NEW.—THE SHEPHERDESS WITHOUT A HEART. Daily at 2.30 and WED. and SAT. EVENING, at 8.15. LAST SIX PERFORMANCES.

PLAYHOUSE.—2.30, 8.30. Mat., Wed., Sat., MISS MARIE TEMPEST presents a New Comedy, **MARY FIDES FIDEM BY HERMATHYR RICHES.**

PRINCES.—Every Evening, at 8. Matinees, Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. **WALTER HOWARD'S** New Romantic Play, **THE STORY OF THE ROSARY.**

QUEEN'S.—2.30, 8.30. **THE FORTUNE HUNTER.** Matinees, Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S.—TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.40. **THE ATTACK.** from the French of Henry Bernstein, by George Fournier. GEORGE ALEXANDER and MARTHA HEDMAN. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

ROYALTY.—THE PURSUIT OF PAMELA. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. Mats., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.

SHAFESBURY.—THE PEARL GIRL. Mr. Robert Courtneidge's new production. TO-DAY, at 2. MATS., WEDS., SATS., at 2.

LESS THAN HALF-PRICE!

10/-

POST FREE!



ONLY
SIZES
19, 30
and
30
LEFT.

Knowing that if you once wear Royal Worcester Corsets you will never go back to the old makes, we have featured Bargains in these Celebrated Corsets throughout our Winter Sale. The last week of the Sale is made as attractive as the first by the addition of many remarkable Bargains, including the 27/6 Model 928 in Coutil, and 938 in Batiste, at 10/- post free! All sizes in this Model.



ALL SIZES

21/- Corset for 10/-!

For average figures. Smart low bust. Six hose supporters. Only sizes 19, 20 and 30 left.

LAST WEEK OF REDUCED
PRICES FOR THE
"FREE-HIP-BONE" MODELS.

27/6 Corset for 10/-!
Model 928 in Coutil. Model 938 in Batiste. For average figures. Long skirt with cutaway front. Six strong hose supporters.

Frederick Gorringe Ltd.,

Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.



Get the Glad Palate

The taste of ordinary nary toffee soon tires you; but the taste of Sharp's Kreemy Toffee is a delight of which you never tire. Such soft richness!—such pure goodness—no wonder that grown-ups as well as children demand it.

Sharp's Kreemy Toffee

2 ozs. 1d.
Sold everywhere.

Kreemy Works, Maidstone.

NEWEST, PUREST & BEST OF ALL.

TO COLOUR GREY HAIR SHADEINE.

SHADEINE colours grey or faded hair Blonde, Light or Dark Brown, Black, Auburn, and Golden. Detection impossible. Permanent, washable, free from grease. Absolutely Harmless. Guaranteed not to burn the hair or produce unnatural tint. Trial bottle, 6d., post 7d.; 14 size, post 1/2; 3/6 size, post 5/9. (Secretly packed.)

D. M. ALEXANDER

58, WESTBOURNE GROVE,
LONDON, W.

STRAND.—2.45 and 9. Louis Meyer presents MR. WU, a New Anglo-Chinese Play. **MATHESSON LANG.** **ILLIAN BRATHWAITE.** 2.15 and 8.30. **THE ENTERTAINERS.** Mat., Weds., Sat.

VAUDEVILLE.—TO-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.30. **MARY GIRL.** by Hope Merrick. Matinees, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S.—At 2 and 8. **DIPLOMACY.** by Victoria Sardon. MAT., WEDS., SATS., at 2.

ALHAMBRA.—KEEP SMILING. Revue, MAIN STAIRCASE. Varieties, 8. Revue, 8.40. Matinees, Wed. and Sat., 2.15. Reduced prices.

HIPPODROME.—Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. "HULLO, TANGO!" Ethel Levey, Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, Gerald Kirby, Toddie Gerrard, Julia James, etc., etc. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 650 Ger.

PALACE.—H. B. IRVING in THE VAN DYCK (First Appearance on the Variety Stage). **VESTA TILLEY.** **ROSE FLOREY.** **JOE JACKSON.** (Mats., Wed. and Sat., at 2. Full programme.) Evenings, 8.

PALACE.—THE BRITISH ARMY FILM. Owing to enormous success these pictures will be shown at EXTRA MATINEES TO-MORROW (Thursday) and FRIDAY, Jan. 30, at 3. Doors open 2.30. (Prices, 5s. to 1s.)

PALLADIUM.—6.20 and 9.10. **LITTLE TICH.** **BANDMAN BLAKE.** **HEPPY KING.** **OSWALD WILLIAMS.** **JACK AND EVELYN.** **T. E. DUNVILLE.** **GROTESQUES.** **VERNON WATSON.** **VIOLET ESSEX.** etc.

MINSTRELS.—DAILY, at 2.30, 1s. to 5s. Children Half-price to Frontals and Grand Circle.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—"SAN TOY" by the Sydenham Hill Operatic Society, 7.45. Skating Rink, 3 Sessions. Music, Cinema, etc. Return fare and Palace admission, 1s. 6d.

MASKELYNE & DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.—81, George's Hall, Oxford-circus, W. Daily at 3 and 8. **DIFF.** (The Motor-Cycle Mystery). **THE YOGI'S STAR.** (etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1545.)

SARGA at ST. JOSEPH'S RETREAT (High-gate) Concert. Held opposite Hall, Thurs., 29th, at 8.

WITH CAPTAIN SCOTT in THE ANTARCTIC—HERMION G. PONTING at THE PATHE, 8.15. Great Portland-st. W. TWICE DAILY, at 3 and 8.15 p.m. Thrilling story. Unique Moving Pictures. 1s. to 5s. 2,002 Mayfair.

CARL HAGENBECK'S WONDER ZOO and BIG CIRCUS. Olympia—11 to 11.30. BIG CIRCUS. 2.30 and 8.15. Private boxes, £1 1s. (Baginners' and practice classes—10, Clarendon, Richmond-rd., Earl's Court.)

PERFECT WALTZ with REVERE. BOS. TOM ORR and TWO-STEP GUARANTEED in FOUR PRIVATE LESSONS and PRACTICE with EXPERT ASSISTANTS for £1 1s.

TANGO as danced in Paris and London in THREE LESSONS. CALL for FIRST LESSON at any time—10, Clarendon, Richmond-rd., Earl's Court. G. G. TEACHER OF SOCIETY DANCING; adjoining Bond-st. Tube. Phone, 5562 Mayfair.

DANCING. **MISS MIGNON WIGHT.** Member Imperial Society—Waltz, Boston, etc., 6 private lessons, £1 1s. TANGO, 5 private lessons, £1 1s. Baginners' and practice classes—10, Clarendon, Richmond-rd., Earl's Court.

CRICKLEWOOD SKATING RINK.—Tel., 1,865. Hammersmith. Open at 7.30. Dances and skating classes—10, Clarendon, Richmond-rd., Earl's Court. 6d. Sunday Club, 5 and 7 p.m. Membership 12 Grand Carnival, Jan. 29th. Valuable Prizes.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH. **LADY ROLD'S** Teeth Society, Ltd. Artificial teeth at hospital prices; weekly if desired.—Call or write Lady Rold, Hon. Sec., 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising and General Business Offices of
The Daily Mirror are at
23-29, BOUVIERIE-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 6100 Holborn (five lines).
PROVINCIAL CALLS: 125 T.S. London.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "The Mirror," Fleet, London.
PARIS OFFICE: 36, Rue du Sentier.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1914.

POLAR FRENCH.

THOSE slow at learning languages will have heard, with bitterest envy, in their hearts that a gallant Englishman, Commander Evans, has taken the shortest way with the difficult French idiom, and has learnt that language in fifteen days well enough to deliver a lecture to French people, in French, at the Sorbonne. Even poor Harry Fragon's progress was not so wonderful as that, and we see that it has been suggested that polar solitudes are responsible for this linguistic faculty in Commander Evans.

It used always to be supposed that, in order to learn a language, there was no better way than to go amongst the "natives" and talk to them. Now, however, it is clear that the swifter way is to go apart into some lonely place and meditate—then come back and learn the language in fifteen days. Solitude, it is suggested, prepares the ground. You learn anything quickly after a year or more at the Pole.

But, indeed, always the learning of languages is a mysterious incalculable business. Like the musical faculty, the linguistic, is, we notice, a gift separable from all general intelligence. Some people who can do nothing else can speak in six or seven tongues. We are not thinking now of the hotel concierge, but of those who really have a grasp of the idioms they use; wonderful people, too, who can pass swiftly from one to another, from French to German, from Spanish to Italian, and so on. More often one is impelled, when addressing a German, to pour forth voluble French; whereas in France the only language we feel disposed to speak is German—another psychological mystery in connection with languages which we have never seen satisfactorily explained.

But there is one thing to console those tongue-tied, and obliged, in diplomatic phrase, "to keep silence in seven languages"; and that is the ambiguity attaching to the words *speak* or *know* in connection with foreign tongues.

Let us suppose that you happen to ask a friend if he speaks French. Oh, yes, certainly he does. And German? German too. Spanish? Italian? Both of them. Wonderful man!

You envy; but you envy less if you are given an opportunity of hearing these languages as he speaks them.

You meet him, one day by chance, in Paris and lunch at Prunier's with him. He is ordering the lunch, so he speaks the French, and his French is of the elementary phrase-book type, odiously pronounced. You tremble with embarrassment as he asks the waiter what's ready. You pray that you may never hear his German or his Italian.

And this, precisely, is what most people mean when they talk about speaking languages. They mean that they can "get on" in them, "make themselves understood" in them, and incidentally torture all who happen to know them properly. Therefore, before we envy the many-tongued we like to put them to the test, and here also, before we are amazed at Commander Evans, we must hear him lecture at the Sorbonne.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness, and small obligations given habitually, are what win the heart and secure comfort.—Sir Humphrey Davy.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

REVENGE OF THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

WILL you grant me the hospitality of your widely-read journal for a few remarks on the coal-porters' strike?

We of the middle-classes, must, as usual in all crises of this kind submit to our lords and masters, the so-called working classes, notwithstanding that through their cruelty and lawlessness they threaten the lives of the sufferers in hospitals, or those in private families ill in such weather as this with bronchitis or pneumonia.

In all cases like this we are helpless and must give in, but it strikes me, as we are human, it would be a slight satisfaction to indulge in a mild revenge, such as the following:—

Whenever, in ordinary times, coal is delivered to the household, a message like this is brought up to the mistress, "Please, mum, cook says the coal-men want a trifle for shovelling the coals." At

POINTS FOR EMPLOYERS.

YOUR lady readers, complaining of impoliteness on the part of their employers, seem to forget that, since they are taking a man's job, they must expect to be treated as far as possible as men.

No one will defend bad language, either to male or female employees, but leaving a hat on hurts nobody.

An office is a place of business and strictly utilitarian; it is not a drawing-room. Some girls expect all the privileges of their own sex and the rights of the opposite sex, too.

AN EMPLOYER OF MALE CLERKS.

WE agree with "Typist" that the fact of managers keeping their hats on in a woman's presence in the office seems a small thing.

Such things seem the order of the day in our business, and single men are the worst offenders.

EVERY MILLIONAIRE HIS OWN COAL PORTER.



The well-to-do have lately been seen conveying coal to their own houses. Little by little, if this goes on, they will modify their costume for the needs of their new tasks and the millionaire coal-porter will be quite a common sight.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

least sixpence and sometimes a shilling, is given. Calculating that the men deliver coals to four or five different places in the day this means a tidy addition to their already good wages.

Now I, for one, am determined to turn a deaf ear to this demand and no more "trifles" are going that way. And if some others would join in this resolve it might make just a little difference to the despots who cause so much suffering. M. L.

TO-DAY'S DINNER-TABLE TOPICS.

More about coal and means of dealing with the crisis. As it recurs every winter or summer, this crisis, we may soon expect that householders will seek, in clear seasons, to provision themselves in advance for many months, in case of a famine.

It is possible to be a "business man" and yet to be poor? Or must a noticeable frugeness accompany business everywhere? The perfect employer—what he is and how he behaves. See our correspondence on this point.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Mirror Reflections" for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 8d. from "The Daily Mirror," 23, Bouvierie-street, E.C.

LOVE AND MARRIAGE

Our Readers Join in Discussion on the Relations Between the Two.

SOME of your correspondents suggest that love and marriage are incompatible, and the suggestion is derived from observation. I ask, in the name of common sense, is it reasonable to expect that it should be otherwise?

Marriage is a contract, and a very ugly one at that, when it is stripped of all its glamour. It is a contract with an ugly history if we only take the trouble to look back far enough—and not so very far either—when brides were practically sold by their fathers; and it is in the very essence of a contract that the contracting parties are opponents, one trying to get a maximum, the other to give a minimum. Enter into a contract and you are under compulsion.

Love is the antithesis of compulsion. Love cannot live in an atmosphere of compulsion. It is perfectly logical to me that lovers are happy in each other, and that married people are not. That some of the latter remain lovers does not affect the principle, for there are always exceptional people who waive the terms of a contract.

I share a wonderfully happy life with a noble woman, but we are not married.

We are too happy in our perfect harmony to care to risk losing our happiness by a contract of bondage. I have been married, and, with the exception of the first year or two, my married life was hell upon earth. And I know numbers of parallel cases. UNION VERSUS MARRIAGE.

THERE can be no doubt that, speaking generally, marriage kills love; this unhappy fact is too obvious to be seriously disputed. I can only too gladly admit that there are exceptions to this rule, but they are painfully scarce.

Few seem to realise that love is spontaneous; that it cannot be forced or bound, and, therefore, it is as sensible to vow never to be ill as to vow to always love another person.

I think that "Tired Married Man" hit the nail on the head when he said that the chief reason for love disappearing after marriage is found in the one word "possession." As long as men feel that they own their wives as they do their motor-cars or their dogs there will be little love or sacredness in marriage. (Miss KATHLYN OLIVER, Chesham, Bucks.)

I FIND it quite impossible to agree with "Reason" that marriage kills love.

If it were so, how do we explain why there are so many hundreds of happy homes in the world to-day? I believe that "love never faileth," and that the reason for so many divorce cases and unhappy marriages is that couples nowadays get married before they have known each other long enough to prove their love and before they have found out whether they are suited for one another.

A perfect knowledge of the faults and failings of each other, and a love which seeks to help and share the pleasures and difficulties of life, cannot but bring about a marriage that shall be a lasting and rich blessing to both. We sometimes say: "Love is the greatest power in the world," and I think the majority of thinking people believe it to be so, but we are making it a very weak and trifling thing if we say it is killed by "marriage." AN ENDEAVOURER.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 27.—The winter is a good time to renovate gravel walks. If they were properly laid-down in the first place (with a good foundation of stones and several inches of gravel) the surface can be weeded, turned over and rolled firmly down again. Another way is to thoroughly loosen the surface, mix it with some good, fresh gravel and then roll down.

Ground intended for sweet-peas must be dug over as soon as possible. The work must, of course, only be attempted in dry and sunny weather. Stir the soil to a depth of two or three feet, making it fairly rich. Leave the surface in a rough condition and sprinkle plenty of lime over it. E. F. T.

But we dare not try to correct them, for one mustn't quarrel with one's bread and butter! D. AND M.

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT.

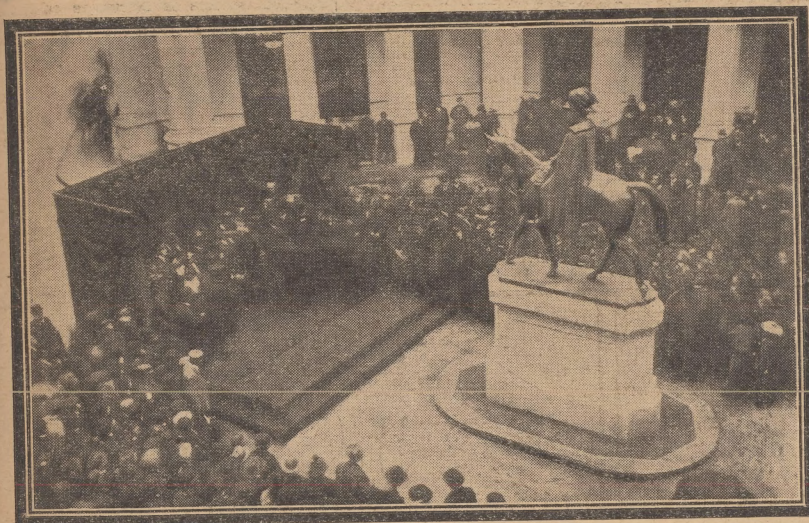
I FEEL sure all lovers of justice and of animals will agree with "L.C.'s" letter. It is high time that public attention should be called to the glaring disparity between the punishment inflicted for petty larceny and that (generally a small fine) for cruelty. Is it not a blot on our so-called civilisation that such things are possible? Our magistrates should not only have the power, but also the courage to inflict imprisonment with hard labour as well as a substantial fine on all those fondly guilty of cruelty to animals. F. W. G.

SONG.

Weep no more, nor sigh, nor groan,
Sorrow calls no time to time again;
Violets pluck'd, the sweetest rain
Makes not fresh nor grow again.
Trim thy locks, look cheerfully;
Fate's hid end eyes cannot see.
Joy as winged dreams fly fast,
Why should sadness longer last?
Grief is but a wound to weep,
Gentle fair, mourn, mourn no more.

—JOHN FLETCHER.

Statue of King Edward Unveiled in Paris.



The unveiling ceremony of the equestrian statue by Landowski to the late King Edward in the Rue Edouard VII., in Paris, on Monday. A large crowd of all classes of Parisians attended the ceremony. King Edward was very popular in Paris, where he was known as "the most Parisian of Kings."

WILL IT SOLVE THE MATINEE HAT PROBLEM?



Miss Mikum wearing the hat.



The hat collapsed under her arm.

Miss Mika Mikum, who has been appearing at the Palace, has invented and patented a special hat for matinees and similar occasions. When taken off it collapses like a man's opera hat, and can be put under the seat or held on the wearer's knee.—(E. O. Hoppe.)

Dynamiting a Chimney.



This remarkable explosion was the result of dynamiting a cement oven and its tall chimney near Fehrde, Brandenburg, in Germany. Four ovens in all were removed in this violent manner.

HARES IN A BARLEY FIELD.



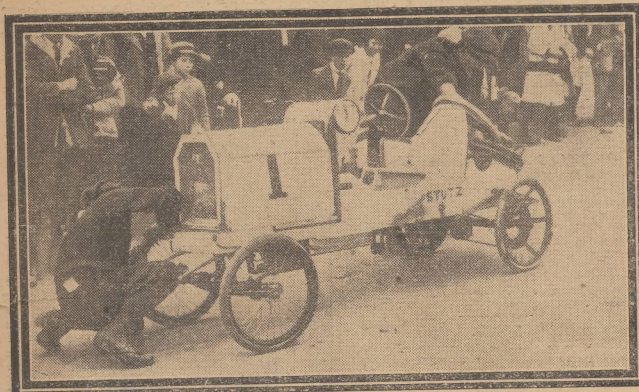
Mr. G. W. Taylor.



Sir R. Winfrey.

Mr. G. W. Taylor, of Swaffham, has sent a £100 challenge to Sir Richard Winfrey, M.P. for South-West Norfolk, concerning a statement he made about hares in a barley field.

THE VANDERBILT CUP MINIATURE MOTOR RACES IN CALIFORNIA FOR HOME

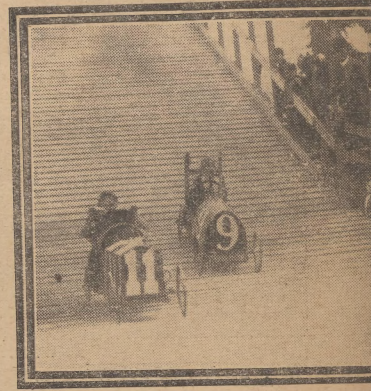


The "Stutz," one of the real motors, makes a tyre change.

Some interesting and novel races have recently been held at Venice, California. Two classes of "motor-cars" were competing, one, real motor-cars, home-made, and the other



A. Van Franklin, winner of motor events.

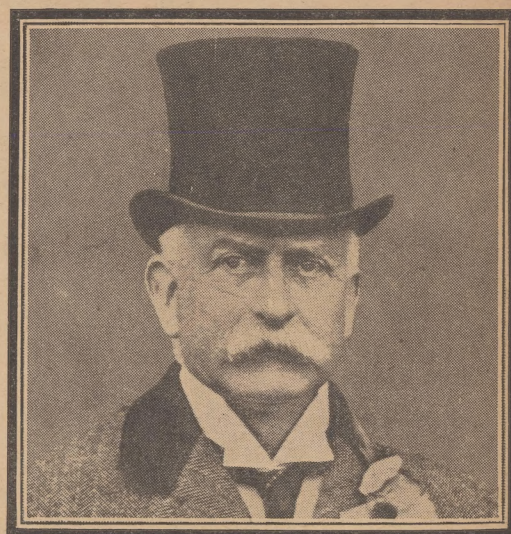


Two "pushmobiles" coming down the incline.

"pushmobiles," the only motive power for which was that supplied by the driver. Boys acted as chauffeurs, and some 10,000 people watched an interesting series of races. The

END OF THE COAL STRIKE IN VIEW.

Col. A. E. Whitaker: An Apology.



The Daily Mirror yesterday published the above photograph of Colonel A. E. Whitaker, commanding the Nottinghamshire Yeomanry, late 5th Northumberland Fusiliers, as that of an officer defendant in the Army canteen case. This was a deplorable error due to the blunder of a correspondent. Colonel A. E. Whitaker has no connection with the Colonel Whittaker mentioned in the canteens case, and *The Daily Mirror* extends to a gentleman of unblemished character sincere apologies for the annoyance caused him.

haven't any at home."

Sir Edwin Cornwall's brother.



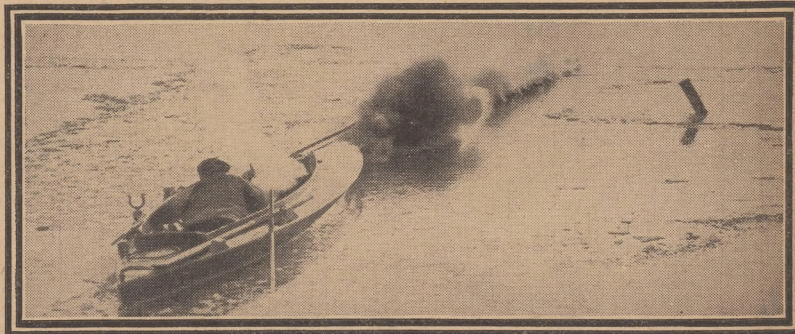
ing to learn.

Navy.

Labourer.

Sandow developer for the present," he said. Though the coal strike appears to be nearing the end there is a grave crisis in the building trade, and types of men locked out are shown.

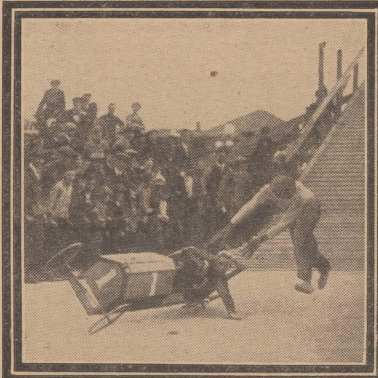
WILDFOWLING ON THE NORFOLK BROADS.



The recent spell of north-east winds and hard weather has been heartily welcomed by wildfowling, for their best sport is obtained in such weather conditions. The picture shows a punt gunner on the Norfolk Broads firing at a flight of duck feeding on the mud banks in the distance.

REAL MOTOR-CARS" AND "PUSHMOBILES" WHICH HAVE NO MECHANICAL POWER.

A HEROINE'S PUPPY.



real motor-car, but has no engine.

F. Bircly in a home-made "real motor."

A "pushmobile" upsets at the foot of the incline.

is having to coast with their own momentum to a mark 100 yards from the foot of the hill, at which point the drivers, who were boys, had to jump and push to the top of another incline, down which they again coasted.

Miss Barnes Moss, who has saved life, with the puppy she exhibited at Clapham Dog Show.

A Happy Baby means a Happy Home & a Happy Mother

There is no misery, worry, or anxiety to equal a mother's when she sees her poor wee mite gradually fading away—no trouble, time, care, or attention is spared.

If the loving care of a mother could win back the roses to baby's cheeks, he would soon be a romping little mite: but love alone, even a mother's love, will not restore his shattered health. Baby must have a food that will nourish him—a food from which his weakened little digestive organs can extract nutriment—a food that will satisfy his hunger and build up his little body so that he can grow bigger, stronger, and healthier day by day.

Such a food is a healthy mother's breast-milk—provided it is plentiful enough and rich enough to satisfy baby. But if it is deficient in quantity or poor in quality, these deficiencies can generally be overcome by the mother herself taking a cup of Glaxo, made hot and strong, every day.

Or she can give baby Glaxo in turn with the breast, and only a mother who has fed her baby in this way can appreciate what a comfort it is. Should she have to go away suddenly, should she become sick, or from any cause be delayed and prevented from getting home at baby's regular feeding time—she does not have to hurry, get excited, overheated and tired (bad things for a nursing mother)—she leisurely takes her time, because she knows baby can have his bottle of Glaxo, will be satisfied and contented, and that his next feed can be breast-milk.

Glaxo can be given in turn with the breast with every advantage and without fear of digestive disturbance, because Glaxo is not an artificial food. There is nothing artificial or secret about it—Glaxo is simply pure cow's milk with extra cream and milk-sugar added, and the Glaxo process causes the nourishing curd of the milk



The Happy Mother of this Bonnie Baby says:

"To look at this photograph you would scarcely credit that, when she was a month-old, she was so delicate and puny we were told we should never rear her.

"On account of illness it was impossible for me to feed her, and although we tried several well-known foods we found them too heavy, and therefore indigestible, and she was sinking gradually, having no nourishment.

"We tried Glaxo as a last resource, and from the first bottle she improved out of all knowledge and put on good solid flesh. Her weight at 15 months is 28lbs., and she enjoys perfect health. She is a living testimonial of Glaxo.

Glaxo

Awarded Gold Medal
International Medical Congress
Exhibition, 1913.

By Royal Appointment to the Court of Spain.

"Builds Bonnie Babies"

1-, 2-, 5- Tins, of all Chemists and Stores.

A Complete Food for all Babies from birth.

to form into tiny, tender particles easily and quickly digested by even a very young or delicate baby.

The extra cream causes Glaxo to have the same proportion of fat as normal breast-milk. This is very important, because a baby fed on a food which does not contain sufficient fat is extremely likely to develop rickets.

Another important point is that Glaxo contains neither cane-sugar, flour, nor starchy substances—consequently Glaxo-fed babies have firm flesh, hard bones, plenty of muscle, and a constitution strong enough to resist the ailments of childhood.

For these reasons, if baby cannot have breast-milk he should be fed on Glaxo from birth. Thousands of babies, many of them very weak at birth, have been steadily, day by day, built up by Glaxo into strong, healthy kiddies, and a joy and comfort to their happy mothers.

Glaxo is a complete food in itself, and is prepared by simply adding hot water—no milk or cream has to be added, only hot water. That is why Glaxo is not only the easiest food to prepare, but so inexpensive; in fact, there is only one thing cheaper than the 2s. tin of Glaxo, and that is the 5s. tin, which contains three times the quantity.

Give your baby Glaxo, and after the first few feeds see the difference. See how satisfied he is—how peacefully he sleeps—how contented and happy he is! The characteristic cry of the non-thriving baby ceases, the wrinkles on the little forehead disappear, the frightened, pained look in the eyes is replaced by a look of bright intelligence and contentment—and Happiness for both Mother and Baby reigns supreme in that Happy Home.

Ask your Doctor.

We Offer Free

TO EVERYONE WHO LOVES A BABY A Present of the beautifully illustrated 72-page GLAXO BABY BOOK. How useful this book is can be seen by the Index. It also contains many beautiful photographs and a large number of letters from doctors, nurses, and mothers who have used Glaxo. Send the Coupon—or a postcard—to-day. If you enclose 3d. in stamps, a Trial Tin of Glaxo (sufficient for a full day's feed for a three months old baby) will also be supplied to you.

FULL INDEX OF THE GLAXO BABY BOOK.

	Page.		Page.		Page.		Page.
Adenoids	29	Colds	32	Fruit Juice	19	Regular Habits	9
Advice to a Mother	28	Colic	33	German Measles	37	Restless Sleep	39
Albumen Water	30	Comforters	27	Glaxo—What it is	13	Rickets	38
Ailments	28	Constipation	33	Analysis	39	Ringworm	39
Analysis	39	Convulsions	33	Compared to milk	14	Scalds (see burns)	39
Bathing Baby	11	Cost of rearing a baby on	7	Directions for preparing	42	Scarlet Fever (see fever)	39
Beef Juice	19	Glaxo	21	ing	18	Scarlatina (see fever)	40
Beef Tea	47	Croup	32	Hiccough	37	Scurvy	40
Bow Legs	30	Custard	49	Infectious Diseases	42	Sleep	9
Bread and Glaxo	45	Delicate Babies	22	Jaundice	37	Squint	40
Bronchitis	30	Development	7	Measles	37	Teething	40
Broth (Veal)	47	Diarrhoea	73	Ment Juice	19	Time Table for Feeding	21
Burns	31	Dietaries 9 to 12 months	45	Medicinal Press	72	Testimonials	52-71
Capacity of Baby's	31	12 to 18 mths 1 1/2 to 2 yrs	45	Medicine Chest	42	Thrush	41
Stomach	13	Diphtheria	35	Mumps	37	Tonsillitis	41
Chafing	31	Dysentery	56	Nursing Mothers	23	Travelling	22
Chicken-Pox	31	Expectant Mothers	23	Nursing Mothers	23	Typhoid Fever (see fever)	41
Chilblains	32	Export "Glaxo"	23	Nursing Mothers	23	Vaccination	41
Clothing	27	Feeding Baby	12	Premature Babies	42	Veal Broth	47
		Feeding Bottles	28	Quinine	39	Vomiting	42
		Fever	36	Recipes	40	Whooping Cough	41
						When Baby gets out	10

Post this Coupon To-day

or Send a Postcard

To GLAXO, 45 b, King's Road, St. Pancras, N.W.

Please send me by return the 72-page GLAXO BABY BOOK offered FREE to everyone who loves a baby.

Name

Address

Chemist's Name

Chemist's Address

N.B.—If 3d. in stamps is sent with this Coupon a Trial Tin of Glaxo will be supplied to you in addition to the Baby Book. (D.Mr. 28/114)

THE PAGE THAT HAS SOMETHING EVERY DAY FOR EVERY WOMAN.

GIRL STUDENTS' LIFE IN LONDON.

Ways and Means of Training for a Profession on £2 a Week.

DIFFICULTIES OF CHOICE.

It is quite possible to live in London and study a profession on £2 a week, although the choice of professions is limited, many requiring too long a training for the girl who has to be self-supporting in a comparatively short period.

There are many residential clubs or hostels for the professional woman, where she can live cheaply and yet have pleasant surroundings and come in contact with those who have attained success in their profession and are willing and even anxious to help those still striving.

Again, living in the centre of things, she has opportunities of attending lectures on whatever subject is most important to her, concerts if she be a musician, theatres if she wants to become an actress, and exhibitions if art is her goal.

BEWARE THE OVERCROWDED.

I would strongly urge any girl choosing a profession to select one which is not overstocked. Numbers of girls, convinced that they can at once achieve fame on the stage, fail to realise the real struggle entailed, the weary searching for work, the careful husbanding of slender resources when out of work.

Then there are the difficulties attending the disposal of pictures when they are painted, the few openings on the concert platform for pianists or singers, and, indeed, the overcrowding of almost every profession.

Dispensing offers many advantages. It is possible to be apprenticed to a chemist for three years as resident pupil for a certain sum, which will leave sufficient over for dress and other expenditure. There are lady chemists, who take pupils, and after three years a girl can enter for the "minor" examination. There is also a preliminary examination to be passed, usually before apprenticeship.

WRITERS AND ACTRESSES.

To a girl with a decided talent the wage-earning period is reached in journalism much more quickly than in many other occupations. A good knowledge of shorthand and typewriting is necessary as a commencement, and sometimes a minor post may be obtained in an editorial office at a small salary, which enables the novice to pick up useful knowledge.

If the girl is to live entirely "on her own" she can allow 25s. for her board and residence and personal expenditure, the other 15s. going to the hire of a typewriter, subscription to the Society of Women Journalists (which for a town member is 26s. per annum), and cost of attending lectures, debates, etc., to take shorthand notes when a fair speed has been attained.

To train for an actress at a good academy or dramatic school would take £52 each year. The fees would be about £20 to £40, and the remainder would be needed for books and special dresses to wear at the performances given, so that the remaining £32 would have to suffice for all else.

THE LAUNDRY MANAGERESS.

A lucrative profession, but one needing excellent health and strength, is that of manageress of a laundry. In some cases a premium is asked—usually about £30—but at the end of the first year 30s. to 35s. may be earned weekly, and that sum may be steadily increased. At first a post as assistant manageress would be obtained at this salary, but later it is possible to earn as much as £400 a year. The work necessitates unbounded tact, a cheerful nature and the most robust health.

For the girl who commands £2 a week for an indefinite time, and perhaps has only £100 capital, a profession promising a substantial return at the end of one year must be chosen. K. C.

SENSATIONAL HAIR GROWTH AFTER FIFTEEN YEARS' BALDNESS.

HOW SPECIALISTS EXPLAIN IT.

The remarkable case of Mr. Kirkham, who in a recently published letter tells how he grew a fine head of hair after fifteen years of baldness by using Lavona Hair Tonic, aroused great interest on the part of Hair specialists, all of whom admit that no ordinary preparation could have produced such results. Leading specialists who were consulted have examined Lavona Hair Tonic and agree that its remarkable hair-growing power is doubtless due to the presence in liberal quantities of Lavona de Composee, an expensive vegetable extract, generally admitted to be the greatest known stimulant of hair growth. These same specialists also say that it is because of the presence of this ingredient that chemists all over the United Kingdom are able and willing to give their personal signed guarantee of satisfaction or money returned with every bottle of Lavona Hair Tonic sold. This guarantee of satisfaction, being peculiar to Lavona Hair Tonic alone, is one of the strongest reasons why you should go to your chemist to-day and get a bottle of Lavona Hair Tonic, the kind that's guaranteed to grow hair or money back. (Adv.)

GOLD AND WHITE WEDDING

What Lord Knaresborough's Daughter and Her Bridesmaids Will Wear To-day.

A gold and white wedding takes place at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, to-day, when the Hon. Helen Meysey-Thompson, daughter of Lord and Lady Knaresborough, becomes the bride of Mr. Richard Legh. She will be attended by ten bridesmaids. Her gown (by Reville and Rossiter) is made of white charmeuse embroidered with gold and white boules. It is very simply and picturesquely draped in the classical manner, and has a cross-over corsage and vest filled in with white tulle, and elbow sleeves decorated with gold embroidery.

Radiant impression conveyed by the dress is enhanced by a Court train of white and gold brocade, upon which beautiful material, at the foot of the train, a huge bow of gold tissue and orange blossom appears, matched by the knot and trails of the nuptial flower, arranged upon the waistline in front.

Gold tissue and white chiffon toilettes are to be worn by the bridesmaids, the tunics, with their scalloped hems, being embroidered with gold. Very becoming gold lace collars falling over the white chiffon shoulder draperies add to the beauty of the frocks, and the broad gold tissue waistbelts are also most effective.



Jennie is the donkey collector for the Great Northern Central Hospital. She has recently been in the doctor's hands owing to injuries received from a fierce bulldog. She is now well again and back at her duties. The small child in the picture is putting a coin in Jennie's box.

THE TELEPHONE GIRL.

New Idea Is to Clothe Receiver with the Dress of a Modern Doll.

To mask the telephone is one of the fashionable woman's latest caprices. She says it is not a heinous object, standing bare upon her escutcheon, and, moreover, has a habit of attracting dust.

So she is disguising it as a telephone girl—in other words, hiding it beneath the dress of a very piquant doll, habited a la mode. She makes a cosy, of the teapot type, and with it entirely covers the desk receiver.

The wall telephone may be disguised in the same way.

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 80.



Charming variety marks this series, in which readers are left to guess the names. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of the names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits are appearing. (Cassell Smith.)

"EVILS OF MASSAGE."

Lady Doctor Says It Is Not a Complexion Preserver, but a Wrinkle Producer.

SEE EFFECT ROUND THE EYES!

Here is a puzzle for women!

If there is one thing more than another which they believe to be good for preserving the complexion it is massage. Yet Dr. Eugenia Hancock, one of New York's leading physicians, has just uttered a strong warning against the practice.

"Massage is a very bad thing," she says. "The effort to improve the skin should commence inside, not outside."

"Massage hastens the very evil it is intended to correct, for it actually brings wrinkles. There is a delicate little tissue which draws together the skin cells of the face and keeps them firm. By a succession of violent rubbings this tissue is broken down and destroyed, so that there are left flabby, sagging areas of skin."

This effect is particularly obvious around the eyes of women who have had many massage treatments. I have seen an old washerwoman with a firmer, clearer, rosier skin than that of a rich



Nothing makes the complexion look nicer or keeps the hands softer and whiter than a daily wash with

PALMOLIVE

Soap.

Made from Palm Oil and Olive Oil, famous as beautifiers centuries ago, and unsurpassed to-day for their beneficial action on the skin, PALMOLIVE is essentially an aid to beauty.

When the face is tender through exposure to wind or from other causes, and ordinary soap is something to dread, the creamy lather of PALMOLIVE will soothe the inflamed skin and allay irritation.

PALMOLIVE contains no free alkali, no artificial colouring, no pungent scent. It derives its delicate pale green tint from the sapification of the famous vegetable oils of which it is composed.

The perfume of PALMOLIVE has been aptly described as being like "A breath from the Orient."

Beautiful women the world over are eloquent in their praise of PALMOLIVE.

A liberal sample can be had free, or a large cake of PALMOLIVE can be purchased at the chemists for 6d., or will be sent post free on receipt of six penny stamps, with name and address.

THE B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO.,
124, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

CREME ANTIRIDES

Removes Wrinkles

To obtain a perfectly smooth skin—always use this perfect Skin Food. In jars, 2/6, 4/6, 7/6. Large sample 7d. Perfumerie E. LA ROSE, 3, South Molton Street, London, W.

CREME ANTIRIDES

The Quickest, Simplest
Cough Cure
Easily and Cheaply Made at Home.
Saves You 10/-

This recipe makes a pint of cough syrup—enough to last a family a long time. You couldn't buy as much or as good cough syrup for 12s. 6d. Simple as it is, it gives almost instant relief and usually stops the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. It is pleasant to take—and never spoils. Children like it. Excellent, too, for colds, influenza, whooping cough, croup, chest soreness, and throat and lung troubles.

Mix one and a half breakfast cups of granulated sugar with one breakfast cup of hot water, and stir for two minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (costing 2s. 9d.) in a bottle and add the Sugar Syrup. Take two teaspoonfuls every two hours. Pinex is the most valuable extract of genuine Norway Pine, rich in gualiac, which is so healing to the membranes. The prompt results from this recipe have endeared it to thousands of housewives, which explains why the plan has been imitated often, though never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your chemist has Pinex, or can easily get it for you. If not, send 2s. 9d. to Pinex Co., 38, Upper Thames St., London, E.C.—(Adv.)

woman whose face has been rubbed and steamed and elaborately protected for years."

In fact, no elaborate precautions are needed to preserve the complexion, thinks Dr. Hancock. "The first and most important thing is to keep the face clean," she says. "A woman should always wash her face carefully before going to bed."

A DUBLIN BRIDE OF TO-DAY.



Miss Cynthia Mary A. Beckett, daughter of Mr. Terrell, of Ashmansworth, Hants., who is to marry Mr. William Barton, South Kensington.



Miss Ethel Annette Hale, daughter of Colonel Hale, Dublin, to be married to-day in Dublin to Mr. Eric Maxwell, son of the late Sir William Maxwell.

She should use tepid water, a soft cloth and a very mild soap.

"The face should never be wiped with a rough towel, but a soft Turkish towel is excellent."

"The process of wiping should be a soft, steady pressure rather than a violent rubbing. A clean face reposes and relaxes during the night, like the rest of the body. Sleep and the soft whiteness of pillows are good for the skin, and in the morning another gentle bathing will start the day well."

"Her hair may be of any colour God pleases," says Shakespeare's Benedict. The censorious business world says any colour except grey. If greyiness has arrived or is arriving, do not wait another day. Seeger's will colour grey or faded hair to any desired shade by simply combing it through. It has a certified annual sale of over 400,000 bottles. A medical certificate accompanies each bottle. If you enclose seven stamps to Hindes, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle-street, London: you will receive a sample bottle privately packed, which will enable you to prove the simplicity of the Seeger method, if it is not already known to you. The full-size bottle of Seeger's is sold by Chemists and Stores everywhere for 2s.—(Adv.)

NEW SERIAL

BEGIN TO-DAY.

What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

THE CHARACTERS.

FRITZ KAVANAGH, a young man of twenty-five, travelling before settling down to a political career. He is on his way to India when he meets Suzanne.

SUZANNE CLOAN, a beautiful wife of

MICHAEL CLOAN known as "Rajah" Cloan, owner of vast plantations in the East.

CAROLINE CLOAN, Cloan's sister, a militant suffragette.

REGGIE LOMBARD, Kavanagh's cousin.

THE STORY.

The story opens on board the Mooltana, bound for India. Fritz Kavanagh makes an acquaintance of Suzanne Cloan, who is going out to Ceylon to join her husband. Kavanagh perceives at once that she is unhappy. He meets Rajah Cloan, a man of native lineage and with the reputation of a bully, is not a suitable husband for a woman with the ideals and temperament of Mrs. Cloan.

Before the ship has reached Colombo Kavanagh has fallen deeply in love with Mrs. Cloan. He realises that she, too, is not indifferent to him, but no word of love is spoken between them.

Eight months afterwards Kavanagh is back in London and meets Cloan at his club. The "Rajah" asks the young man to dinner at his house, and, actuated by a desire to renew his acquaintance with Mrs. Cloan, Kavanagh accepts. But when he arrives at the house he finds Cloan completely drunk. He discovers that this is the cause of Suzanne's unhappiness.

After the meal Cloan falls into a drunken sleep, and Kavanagh joins Mrs. Cloan in the drawing-room. He finds her weeping bitterly. Swept by compassion and sympathy for her, his arms round her in a protective, sympathetic and a man's craving to protect a woman.

And then, suddenly, she turns and looks at him. She stares at him. He releases her and swings round.

The door is open. Rajah Cloan stands on the threshold, staring himself against the light. He comes forward to attack Kavanagh, but trips, falls and strikes his head heavily.

Concussion results. Kavanagh does his best for the "Rajah," and a doctor is called. The young man leaves the house late that night, Cloan not having recovered consciousness.

When Kavanagh arrives at his flat he finds Reggie Lombard waiting to see him. A remark from Lombard leads Kavanagh to the discovery that he has brought away Cloan's overcoat from the "Rajah's" house in mistake for his own. He puts his hand in the pocket and brings out a note. It is a short love letter addressed to Michael Cloan. The signature is "Aimee," and the address on the notepaper, The Nook, Dalchamps Gardens.

Kavanagh puts the note away, but it is brought back to his mind when Lombard tells him that he has got engaged with this same woman. Her husband, who goes by the names of De Castro and Smith, is blackmailing Lombard, and the latter asks Kavanagh to help him to escape. But Kavanagh, who is a man of principle, declines. However, he promises to see "Aimee's" husband for him.

The following morning, however, Kavanagh and Lombard read in the paper that De Castro has been found murdered in his flat.

Mrs. Cloan rings Kavanagh up on the telephone. She tells him that though Cloan has recovered consciousness, he retains no memory of the scene in the drawing-room the previous night. Kavanagh is infinitely relieved. He interprets for his mind and when he speaks to the telephone, believing he is still speaking to Mrs. Cloan, calls to her by her Christian name, and asks her, if she finds it any trouble to connect him.

But he receives a rude shock when he learns that Mrs. Caroline Cloan has taken his place at the other end of the line. "I will give Mrs. Cloan your message," sneers Miss Cloan. Kavanagh fears the fellow who Caroline hates Suzanne.

CHAPTER VII. (continued).

AS Miss Cloan turned into the corridor Suzanne stepped from the Rajah's bedroom and went in the opposite direction without seeing her sister-in-law. Miss Cloan pulled up and stood quite still, seeming to become part of a shadow. Her expression on her peaked face was one of strained concentration. This looked like being her opportunity.

She did not stir till Suzanne was gone from sight. When she realised that before either refusal or permission to enter could be granted, Her thin lips were compressed. She was ready, if necessary, to give battle to the male nurse whom she regarded as a kind of enemy.

The light within was subdued. The male nurse was regulating a window. His "one moment, please, madam" had no effect. Miss Cloan had reached the bed.

Rajah Cloan, bandaged about the head, "yellow-grey of complexion, and worn out with nausea, bulked big on the bed. He was not a pleasant sight.

Miss Cloan drew in a whispered breath. Michael looked such a wreck! Her jealous affection for her brother stood for all that was most human in her nature.

In vino veritas is an aphorism that may be as false as it is sometimes true. In Cloan's case drink stimulated the primitive animal in the man, loosened his control, and narcotised a better, if limited and material, side to his nature. It was beginning to sap the strong will and the driving forcefulness that made him what he was, and won the sobriquet of "Rajah" for the one-time boy who began life in the cook's galley of a training schooner.

He was restlessly conscious of the fact now. He must pull up before he lost his grip and mastery over affairs and men. With a blunt frankness he had admitted to his wife that he was drunk on the previous evening, and told her that he was going to get the better of his growing appetite for liquor. But he had expressed no deep regret for the degrading humiliation put upon her before a guest and servants. It was like him. He was incapable of conceiving the depth of her humiliation.

His brutality to his wife was the almost unconscious brutality of a coarse, animal-natured man who was incapable of understanding her sensitiveness, her finer ideals, and her abhorrence of grossness either in thought, word or deed. In fact, he did not respect her. She had a distinct, if not complete, restraining influence over him. He valued her opinion on some subjects, though he always warned her off such topics as native or indentured labour. With Suzanne, who he lived in, she did not know what she was talking about. The way to make a nigger or a yellow man work was to put the fear of death into his soul. That was so, and there was an end to the matter. Cloan knew, and Cloan had spoken. If he lived in an earlier age he would have combined the voca-

tions of merchant-adventurer and buccaner with a side-line in "black ivory."

His very thoughts at this moment were a tribute to his wife. He was not given to seek assistance of anyone. He had done what he had done of his own bat, and gloried in the fact. But it had occurred to him that Suzanne might lend him a hand in the fight he was going to put up against drink—might help to keep him up to the scratch. He was proud of her in a proprietary kind of way, as some men are proud of some object of vertu they may have acquired, because they recognise its superiority to articles of a similar nature in possession of others, though quite incapable of appreciating its subtler and distinctive beauties.

But as far as material wants were concerned, Suzanne had but to express a need and Cloan satisfied it. There was a generous streak in his nature. He was very good to an old fond of his wife's mother, whom he generally called "the old lady." He had a better, if limited, side. But there was the reverse, the lower side; the side that drink brought upmost.

And another woman was calling now.

"Michael," whispered Caroline Cloan, suppressedly, bending over her brother. She suffered from a suppressed form of hysteria, which, like suppressed measles, is the more serious. Sometimes, however, it erupted.

"Hut—hut—hut!" Cloan's voice was dull with physical exhaustion.

His affection for his sister was tempered with contempt for her views and the pity for the people for anyone mentally afflicted. Carrie had a bee in her bonnet. He looked upon the want of a good strapping husband as the origin of her trouble. But poor Carrie was not a man's woman.

"How are you feeling now, Michael?" she whispered, slipping a thin hand over the big paw lying outside the coverlet.

"A bit better!" he answered. "But not any great shakes at that."

Though his margin had narrowed, there was still a memory-blank in his mind: He could remember now something about the dinner of the previous evening; had a recollection of his wife quitting the room, of himself being alone with her that night. Good, but he must have drunk! His eyes narrowed, a baffled light in them.

He seemed to have forgotten the presence of his sister. He closed his eyes, and his expression and the nature of his thoughts changed. Something definite and distinct might have been troubling him. He got a grip on his upper teeth with his lower, and his breathing became heavy. His forehead was puckered under the bandage.

Miss Cloan still held his big hand in her fingers, holding her breath, her curiosity in check. She misread the expression on her brother's face: believed him to be wrestling with physical pain.

The pause seemed a favourable moment to the nurse.

"Sir John Bonsett, madam, left instructions," he began.

Caroline Cloan's eyes flashed suppressed daggers at the man. Cloan opened his eyes, and turned his head slowly.

"Mind your own business. Get out of the room. When I want you back, I'll send for you."

"But Sir John, sir—"

"Do as you're told!"

Miss Cloan smiled thinly. The nurse hesitated, and obeyed.

Cloan shut his eyes again, and conquered a spasm of nausea. Miss Cloan's hand tightened on his, quiveringly sympathetic, as if to help him in his fight.

"Define your own business," he muttered, with a ground swell running! "He muttered, with a sickly, but game grin.

"How did it happen—exactly, Michael?" whispered Miss Cloan, after a pause.

"I tripped—fell—caught my head against a table," muttered Cloan, with a return of the baffled expression. He did not remember. He was repeated what Sir John Bonsett and his wife had told him.

Miss Cloan's expression, too, was baffled. The explanation seemed inadequate. Kavanagh had said over the telephone, after she had taken Suzanne's place, that he took all the blame on himself for what had happened on the previous night.

"Michael"—her hand was working to and fro on his—when I came into the drawing-room and saw you—it was dreadful—I thought you and Mr. Kavanagh had quarrelled—"

"Quarrelled—Kavanagh—drawing-room? Drawing-room?"

The Adams room, Michael!"

But Cloan's last memory was of lying down on a couch in the dining-room. Till this moment he believed the accident to have happened there.

"Quarrelled—Why the deuce should I—and Kavanagh—quarrel?"

But Caroline Cloan shrank from a direct answer to that. There was a crooked strain in her nature, and something of the underhand. Moreover, she was restless by her brother's condition. She was cruelly hungry to strike at Suzanne, but she shrank from striking at her through Michael. It seemed to her that it would be less hurtful to her brother if, under her stimulus and suggestion, he appeared to find things out for himself.

She did not answer. But her silence, suggesting shrinking reticence, was prompting in itself. She quarrelled her hand from her brother's, as if she feared it might communicate something.

"Quarrel? Why should we quarrel?" Cloan's dull, exhausted voice was insistent.

But the room seemed to be reeling round sickeningly.

"You mustn't get excited, Michael!" she whispered, stroking his hand again.

She had narrowed the man's memory-blank. Yes! Fighting deadly sickness, he could vaguely remember his passage from the dining-room to the Adams' room.

(Continued on page 13.)

Still In The Lead.

For over fifteen years Grape-Nuts, the pioneer health cereal, has had no equal, either in flavour or nutrition.

Thousands of families use it regularly because

Grape-Nuts

Has qualities which make it the ideal food—

**Delicious Flavour,
Rich Nourishment,
Quick Preparation,**

and withal easily digested.

Grape-Nuts and Milk (Hot or Cold), in place of heavy indigestible food helps to put one in mental and physical condition for the day's work, and builds body and brain in a way that gives zest and energy.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

When buying BAKING POWDER insist on having



BORWICK'S

The strongest, best & most economical in the world.

Toilet Talk No. 2.—The Complexion.

The fetish of the face cream is more in evidence to-day than ever before. Every girl's thoughts, as soon as she is out of her teens, usually fly to cosmetics. What powder she shall use, and whose cream she shall rub in. Can you, dear reader, imagine a more deplorable state of affairs? Some good may be done, it is true, by the judicious use of a pure emollient for keeping the skin in a healthy state, but to be continually rubbing in cream, and dabbing on powder, is the height of folly, and simply hastens the result which one is studiously endeavouring to avoid. The skin to be healthy must breathe, and if you clog the pores with cosmetics, you certainly deserve the inevitable penalty, viz., enlarged pores and disfiguring blackheads. A chat with a London chemist convinces me that the use of mercurised wax is becoming a little better known and this probably accounts for the great improvement I have lately noticed in the colour and texture of some of my friends' complexions.

Friday:—Toilet Talk No. 3. Superfluous hair—(Adv't.)

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try this! Makes your hair thick, glossy, fluffy, beautiful.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No matter how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 1s. 6d. bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any Chemist, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that it's all you can have beautiful hair, and lots of it, if you will just try a little Danderine.—(Adv't.)

STRONG WORDS

From a Doctor with 40 Years' Experience.

"In my 40 years' experience as a teacher and practitioner along hygienic lines," says a physician, "I have never found a food to compare with Grape-Nuts for the benefit of the general health of all classes of people."

"I have recommended Grape-Nuts for a number of years to patients with the greatest success, and every year's experience makes me more enthusiastic regarding its use."

"I make it a rule to always recommend Grape-Nuts when giving my patients instructions as to diet, for I know Grape-Nuts can be digested by anyone."

"As for myself, when engaged in much mental work, my diet twice a day consists of Grape-Nuts and cream or milk. I find it just the thing to build up and keep the brain in good working order."

"In addition, Grape-Nuts always keeps the digestive organs in a perfect, healthy tone."

Strong endorsements like the above from physicians all over the country have stamped Grape-Nuts the most scientific food in the world.

DO YOUR FEET ACHE?

They can be cured by wearing

HOLLAND'S

INSTEP SUPPORTS.

Price 4/6, 5/6, 6/6 per pair.

No more tired, aching feet after a long day's standing.

Relief at once.

Write for descriptive booklet—

D. M. HOLLAND, 46, S. Audley St., London, W.

TOBACCO HABIT

Conquered in 3 Days.

I offer a genuine, guaranteed Remedy for tobacco or snuff habit, in 72 hours. It is mild, pleasant, strengthening. Overcomes that peculiar nervousness and craving for cigarettes, cigars, pipe, chewing tobacco or snuff; they are poisonous and cause irritation in the throat, leading to cough, asthma, and many other disorders as nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, gas belching, yawning, or other uncomfortable sensation in stomach; constipation, headache, weak eyes, loss of vigour, red spots on skin, throat irritation, asthma, bronchitis, heart failure, lung trouble, catarrh, melancholia, neurasthenia, loss of memory and will-power, impure (poisoned) blood, rickets, lumbago, sciatica, neuritis, heartburn, terpid liver, loss of appetite, bad teeth, foul breath, enervation, lassitude, lack of ambition, falling out of hair, baldness, and many other disorders. It is safe and tempting to attempt to cure yourself of tobacco or snuff habit by merely stopping—don't do it. The gentle, safe, pleasant way is to eliminate the nicotine poison from the system, strengthen the weakened, irritated membranes and nerves, and genuinely overcome the craving.

Use tobacco and enjoy yourself a thousand times better while feeling in robust health. My FREE Remedy kills tobacco and snuff habit in 3 days' method. Inexpensive, reliable. Also Secret Method for conquering habit in another way without his knowledge. Full particulars including my book on Tobacco and Snuff Habit sent in plain wrapper, free. Don't delay. Keep this: show to others. This advert. may not appear again. Address: EDWARD J. WOODS, 10, Nerlich Street, (312 T.A.K.), London, W.C.

SECRET FREE

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Conquered in 3 Days.

Rheumatism's Cause.

Blame your Blood—Not the Weather: and dispel Rheumatism's Poisons with the aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"This is a bad place for Rheumatism," is a familiar cry in many districts. Undoubtedly damp or cold has something to do with exciting this painful disorder, but the individual is to blame in most instances more than the district, for Rheumatism begins in the blood; and your efforts to stop the pain with outward applications and ordinary medicines can never touch the cause and root of the mischief—injuries in the blood.

Only by reinforcing the blood with the elements it lacks to make it rich and nourishing—which is the action of every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—can Rheumatism as well as other disorders of the Blood be dispelled and good health restored.

Here is convincing proof from a county noted for Rheumatism: "For nearly three years," states Jesse Poole, of Auburn, nr. Harleston, Lincolnshire, "I had Rheumatism so badly that I could hardly raise my hands as high as my neck; I was full of the disorder.

"I think the damp and fogs started the Rheumatism; anyhow at first a scorching pain caught me in the arms; then a burning like red-hot needles being forced through my flesh and muscles followed every movement. After a time the Rheumatism so crippled me that I had to be helped to get my clothes on and off.

"In spite of treatments for nearly ten years I endured these tortures; then I read of Rheumatism being cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"So I started to take these Pills. My appetite had been poor, but soon I was eating heartily; then the shooting pains were not so bad, and I had better rest at nights. As I persevered with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the Rheumatism left my shoulders. I derived more and more energy and strength, and soon was thoroughly cured."

A FREE HEALTH GUIDE.—A free treatise on the blood is sent to readers who forward name to Dr. Williams' Co., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have cured countless cases of Rheumatism, Anemia, Sciatica, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, and serious disorders of the Blood and Nerves. Post free 2s. 9d. one box, or 18s. 9d. six boxes. Of dealers or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. Never accept substitutes.—(Adv.)



ON WINTER MORNINGS

WHEN many fires in the house are lit each day and you want to clean the grates easily and quickly, use GIPSY Black Lead. It goes hot or cold stoves and gives a lovely lasting lustre in half the time. GIPSY never cracks or peels off, but prevents the grate from rusting and it makes the grate an ornament to the room. It blackens, brightens, beautifies.

TRY

GIPSY BLACK LEAD

—these wintry days, and see how much quicker you get through your work. Send a post card for FREE SAMPLE giving your own and your dealer's name to Dept. 43, HARGREAVES BROS. & CO. Ltd., Makers of 'GLOSSO', the One-Minute Metal Polish.

HULL

BUT IT MUST BE 'GIPSY'

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Throwing Fire About.

Experiments will be made shortly, says the *Advertiser*, with a fire-dart, to be used for military purposes.

Four Firemen Injured.

Four Birmingham firemen were injured yesterday, two being thrown off an engine as it was rounding a street corner and two injured by falling material.

Englishman Wounded in Africa.

Lieutenant Bentinck, of the King's African Rifles, has (says a Reuter message from Nairobi, Central Africa) been dangerously wounded in a skirmish with the natives.

New Alpine Record.

Two Englishmen, named Ralph and Legard, have, says the Central News, just established an Alpine record by ascending and descending the Jungfrau Mountain during winter in a single day.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

Speculative and Investment Demand Steadily Increasing.

9. BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

The revival of business in the Stock Exchange is becoming more pronounced every day. Both the investing and the speculative public alike are increasing in numbers, and prices throughout continue to rise.

Genuine investors are still devoting their attention largely to recent new issues, and the following table shows the further substantial rises that have occurred in some of them during the past week:—

Canada 4 p.c.	Price Nov. 13	West. Anglo. 10 p.c.	44 premium	13 premium	28
Grand Trunk 5 p.c. Notes	31	"	24	"	17
New South Wales 4 p.c.	51	"	24	"	17
Port of London 4 p.c.	51	"	31	"	17
South Africa 4 p.c.	51	"	31	"	17
Victoria 4 p.c.	26	"	1	"	11

Prospects of still cheaper money in the near future, engendered by hopes of a further reduction to 3½ per cent. in the Bank rate to-morrow, have been the main cause of the rises.

Cheap money, however, as we have pointed out before, has its disadvantages, in that it is resulting in an absolute glut of new issues. Prominent among the many shortly to appear is one for £2,000,000 in 4½ per cent., at 98½, by Western Australia, underwriting arrangements for which were in progress yesterday.

Further evidence, if any is needed, that the speculative public is also taking a big hand in the general revival was afforded yesterday by the continued strength of South Africans and Rhodesians, and the general rises in such specialties as Tin and Broken Hill shares.

There was no change among Newspaper prices, Amalgamated Press Ordinary and Preference at 51s. 2½d. and 21s. 6d. respectively. Associated Ordinary and Preference at 24s. 3d. and 20s. 6d., and Pictorial Ordinary and Preference at 22s. 6d. and 18s. 3d.

What Every Woman Forgets

(Continued from page 12.)

But quarrel? Why should he have quarrelled with Kavanagh—

"Oh, great Heavens!"

His teeth had clicked. It had come back to him. He remembered. The scene had visualised rather blurredly, as through jaundice-coloured gauze. He saw his wife in Kavanagh's arms.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE World-wide Film Company had established itself commodious premises in St. Martin's-lane. The building contained a bijou picture theatre, not for the public, but for exhibiting films to the trade.

The uniformed porter within the entrance was reading with absorbed interest an account of the Bunter-street murder, and was wondering what was the secret of "Bluebeard's Chamber," as the locked room in the flat had been dubbed by the caretaker at Garth-mansions, when the swing door was swung back, and a very aristocratic, commanding-looking individual entered, carrying a suit-case.

The World-wide Film Company was producing a number of films on military life, and the newcomer drew the conclusion that the distinguished-looking individual, with his iron-grey moustache and dignified bearing, was a general officer or some big "pot" from the War Office. His salute to the gentleman was quite military in consequence.

"Give that to Mr. Fennimore, if you please," said the distinguished-looking person in a deep, noted voice, handing the porter a note marked "Private."

Mr. Fennimore was the manager. When the porter returned he conducted the individual with the suit-case to the manager's office. Mr. Fennimore shook hands with his caller in a way that implied previous acquaintance, but did not speak till the porter had retired and closed the door behind him.

"How are you, Mr. Slew?" he asked.

"Well, thank you," replied Chief-Inspector Slew of Scotland Yard.

"What can I do for you?"

"I should be obliged if you would throw some films on to the screen for me," replied Mr. Slew.

The films were in his suit-case. They had been found, with other things, in "Bluebeard's Chamber."

(To be continued.)

Kaiser and Workers' Health.

The German Emperor, says a Central News message, has founded a sanatorium for Berlin workmen at Ahlbeck, which will be opened this summer.

Railway Carriage "Gold Mine."

A ticket collector at Dudley Port (Staffs.) yesterday found a handbag containing £2,000 in notes and gold, a cheque for £11,000 and several articles of jewellery in a railway carriage.

Mr. Cunningham-Graham Socialist.

It was announced yesterday at a meeting of the Glasgow University Socialist Club that Mr. Cunningham-Graham had agreed to stand as a Socialist candidate at the University rectorial election.

Children the Best Witnesses.

"They are always the best witnesses at this age," said Mr. Schroder, the coroner, at St. Pancras yesterday, after a lucid account of a burning fatality from a twelve-year-old lad.

ABBREVIATED SUITS.

Tailors Decree That Men's Clothing Shall Fit Like a Glove.

"Abbreviated" suits for men is the latest decree of fashion.

The tailors have ordained that there shall be reduction all along the line. Even the sacred dress suit is to be abbreviated. It is to be short and form-fitting.

And this is the official decision for an overcoat. Three button, single-breasted, patch pockets, no outside breast pockets, narrow shoulders, small sleeves, extremely form-fitting. Also four buttons, double-breasted. No belts on either coat.

Other styles are:—

Sack coats, three-button, conservative natural shoulder with straight line, nine-inch centre vent for shirt and three-inch vent for sleeve; two buttons on sleeve, and slightly form-fitting; or, Three-button, narrow shoulders, no pads, small sleeves, extremely form-fitting.

The walking coat is one-button, peaked lapel, short-waisted, and skirts extremely "cutaway."

Dinner coats will be satin faced to edge, collar and cuff bound with satin, with outside breast-pocket and link button on front.

Some of the suits are so abbreviated that it looks as though the designer had taken a bit of cloth from the sample book and evolved a coat, a second sample and evolved a pair of trousers.

Three men were drowned yesterday in a collision between the schooner *Restless*, bound from Portland to London, and a steam-dredger off Southampton.

"FLYING TOO EASY."

Polish Inventor's "Foolproof" Aeroplane Without Engine or Propeller.

To make an aeroplane fly without an engine or a propeller and be safe in bad weather is the aim of Mr. K. de Prosyński, the inventor, who has been described as the "Polish Edison."

Already Mr. de Prosyński claims to have invented apparatus which will achieve his great object, and at his laboratory in London he is busy conducting experiments to bring his plans to perfection.

"Within three months," he told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "I will produce an aeroplane without an engine or propeller and will give a flight demonstration with it on a flying ground near London."

"I know this sounds a big statement, but I am absolutely confident that I have solved the problem of safety in flight."

"I have been so busy with other work that I have had no time to develop the idea, but the increasing number of fatal accidents in flying has induced me to undertake experiments on a big scale."

"Flying to-day is too easy—that is why there are so many fatal accidents. I have never driven an aeroplane, but I will undertake to fly a machine anywhere, at any time, the only stipulation I make being that I shall be allowed one day to make myself familiar with the work of driving a motor-car. Anyone who can drive a motor-car can drive an aeroplane."

Briefly explained, my invention fulfils a dual purpose—it acts as a stabiliser and at the same time provides the necessary propelling power.

"The apparatus takes the form of a large cylinder, which contains a mixture of petrol gas and air."

"The cylinder has a number of 'issue' apertures, one section of which is employed to render the machine stable and the other for creating the driving power."

"Apart from this cylinder and the petrol tank, there is no machinery of any kind, with the exception of a mechanical arrangement to increase or decrease the issue of gas to rise or descend and decrease or increase speed."

"There is no steering gear, the steering being operated by means of valves in the cylinder. The action of the cylinder secures stability for the aeroplane by creating an artificial air cushion. Every fraction of the power produced by the explosive gas of the petrol is utilised in my invention, and thus the highest degree of efficiency is reached."

With the present type of aeroplane engine flying can never be safe and never be useful for a commercial purpose. My aim is to fulfil both purposes."

The Ideal Fruit Laxative

Ficolax

is the genuine and original Fruit Laxative.

Nurse R., of Coventry, writes:—"I have taken Ficolax and find it very good indeed. It is a splendid laxative, and I cannot speak too highly of it."

FICOLAX is manufactured from the finest fruit and vegetable essences, Ficolax is guaranteed to be free from any injurious preservatives or minerals, and is unequalled for its curative properties in Constipation with Indigestion, Biliousness, Flatulence, Acidity, Dyspepsia and Headache. Since Constipation may lead to many dangerous disorders the importance of overcoming Constipation and preventing its recurrence cannot be emphasised too strongly.

For Children

FICOLAX is an ideal remedy, delicious in taste, pleasant and easy to take, gentle in action and without any of the disagreeable after-effects of Castor Oil. Thousands of mothers rely upon Ficolax to keep their children healthy. Half a teaspoonful (or less) of Ficolax given every night at bed-time will remove any irregularity and ensure perfect health. All children like Ficolax.

For Women

FICOLAX is the one remedy for those requiring a laxative—harmless, effective and economical. A teaspoonful taken at night will cleanse the system of all impurities and restore a healthy tone to the digestive organs. Hundreds of nurses testify to the excellence of Ficolax. Read the above testimony.

For Men

FICOLAX is the ideal Aperient, pleasant, economical and convenient to take. After taking Ficolax, Constipation and that disagreeable feeling of Liveliness, Biliousness and Indigestion are overcome. A teaspoonful, or in severe cases two teaspoonfuls, taken at night will convince you of the value of Ficolax.

Be sure you get F-I-C-O-L-A-X.

Large Bottle 1s. 1½d., Family Size 2s. 9d. Of Chemists everywhere. Refuse spurious substitutes, which are now being offered as Fruit Laxatives.

If your Chemist does not stock Ficolax, write direct to the Ficolax Co., 30, Graham-street, London, N.

and Assistant-Paymaster C. A. Bowen, Lieut. and Commander F. A. Sommerville, Lieut. E. W. W. Ling, Lieut. Manners, Lieut. F. Powell and Lieut. E. W. P. Westman.

RASH IN SPOTS ON FACE AND NECK

Grew Worse and More Sore Every Day.
Completely Cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

126, Earlsdon St., Sheffield, Eng.—"I was affected with rash on my face and neck and had been suffering for over six months. It consisted of spots and blotches which were very sore and under which matter continually gathered. The rash began with a few small red spots which I, thinking they were nothing, scratched off. The next day they had grown larger and had filled with matter. They grew worse and more sore every day."

"I tried several skin soaps without the slightest benefit. After trying a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and receiving some benefit I bought a tablet of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and when I had used them I found I was almost cured. After using the next lot of Cuticura Soap and Ointment I was completely cured." (Signed) W. Shepherd, July 24, 1913.

FOR PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

The following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath. Should throughout the week. Sample of each with 24-page Skin Book free from nearest depot. Address: F. Newbery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, or Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A.

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

DR. ROOKE'S MAGNESIA

is the best remedy for

ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, GOUT,
and INDIGESTION.

Safest and most effective Aperient for Regular Use

"THE HATED ACT"

It is a peculiar thing that people—careful and methodical in other ways—neglect themselves when it comes to keeping the system regular and the bowels in order. They suffer needlessly indigestion pains and gnawing—horrible Bileousness and repulsive Sickness—although these complaints easily yield to common-sense treatment, inasmuch as they generally result from one cause, CONSTIPATION.

DOCTOR'S ADVICE

It is well worth following, and the late Dr. Rooke prescribed his famous ORIENTAL PILLS with great success for these ailments in a practice extending over 45 years. Begin your New Year's Resolutions today and banish Stomach, Bowel and Liver Troubles by the use of Dr. Rooke's Pills, now made strictly according to the original formula of Dr. Rooke, 27, Chancery Lane, London, W.C. They are sold in boxes at 1/1 and 2/6, by all Chemists and Stores, or sent, post free, by the Proprietors, on receipt of remittance. Remember—Constipation is really the cause of the trouble, and Dr. Rooke's Pills, taken regularly, are

A WAY OF AVOIDING IT.

These Pills are sold in boxes at 1/1 and 2/6, by all Chemists and Stores, or sent, post free, by the Proprietors, on receipt of remittance. Remember—Constipation is really the cause of the trouble, and Dr. Rooke's Pills, taken regularly, are

These Pills are sold in boxes at 1/1 and 2/6, by all Chemists and Stores, or sent, post free, by the Proprietors, on receipt of remittance. Remember—Constipation is really the cause of the trouble, and Dr. Rooke's Pills, taken regularly, are

These Pills are sold in boxes at 1/1 and 2/6, by all Chemists and Stores, or sent, post free, by the Proprietors, on receipt of remittance. Remember—Constipation is really the cause of the trouble, and Dr. Rooke's Pills, taken regularly, are

These Pills are sold in boxes at 1/1 and 2/6, by all Chemists and Stores, or sent, post free, by the Proprietors, on receipt of remittance. Remember—Constipation is really the cause of the trouble, and Dr. Rooke's Pills, taken regularly, are

These Pills are sold in boxes at 1/1 and 2/6, by all Chemists and Stores, or sent, post free, by the Proprietors, on receipt of remittance. Remember—Constipation is really the cause of the trouble, and Dr. Rooke's Pills, taken regularly, are

These Pills are sold in boxes at 1/1 and 2/6, by all Chemists and Stores, or sent, post free, by the Proprietors, on receipt of remittance. Remember—Constipation is really the cause of the trouble, and Dr. Rooke's Pills, taken regularly, are

NO NEED TO WEAR TRUSSES

BE COMPLETELY CURED AND TRUSS FREE.

CRIMEAN WAR VETERAN. 81 YEARS OLD.

Mr. R. BODGER, Malden Down, Wollington, Somerset, England.

Mr. Bodger writes:—"I am now in my eighty-first year, and feel it a duty, for the sake of Rupture sufferers, to inform you and them of my wonderful cure, through following your Home Cure Plan."

"I was Ruptured a great many years, and suffered very much, my Rupture coming down a fearful size. Now, thanks to you, I do not require to wear a Truss."

Mr. Bodger's case is but one of the many hundreds in the British Isles who have been cured by following the Collings Home Plan. When I say "cure," I mean exactly what I say.

Capt. Collings suffered from two very bad Ruptures, which doctors could not cure. He originated the Collings Plan and quickly cured himself. Since his cure he has given to the world at large the benefit of his experiments and experience.

It is not a fake appliance, spring Truss, nor operation. Appliances and Trusses are merely mechanical devices and alone are unable to give Nature the assistance required to strengthen the muscles and effect a cure of Rupture.

The Collings Plan is a unique, reliable, and painless Home Means whereby even such cases as those which have been unsuccessfully operated upon may be quickly restored to natural strength.

Complete information of how to effect a cure at home, as Mr. Bodger did, and a full Test will gladly be sent free to all Ruptured people who write for it. Do not be unwisely and run into danger by wearing unreliable Trusses as you only incur disappointment and make your Rupture worse, fill in the Coupon at the foot of this advertisement, and post it at once. The Free Particulars of How to Cure Yourself quickly at Home, together with the £100 offer and full Test will reach you promptly.

FREE HOME TEST COUPON.

Capt. W. A. COLLINGS AND SONS (Box 23 B1),

32, Theobald's-road, London, W.C.

Send me Free the information and Home Test, as I wish to cure my rupture.

Name

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

SALE.

EXTRAORDINARY CLEARANCE SALE OF
HEAVY HOUSEHOLD STOCK.

2/- DEPOSIT ONLY secures one of these huge BARGAIN BALES while they last.

THE BRITISH CLOTHING CLUB, 74, Oldham St., MANCHESTER

THE ORIGINAL Bargain Bale Advertiser—having made famous through the leading papers during the last 3 years their GREAT DRAPERY BARGAINS—are now holding their first GIGANTIC SALE, and, to commemorate the event, are offering GREATER VALUE THAN EVER BEFORE.

THOUSANDS OF PARCELS of the undermentioned goods will be sent out, during the next few weeks, to all approved orders on FIRST PAYMENT OF 2/- ONLY. The balance can be paid by SMALL MONTHLY PAYMENTS of 2/- per month, AFTER YOU HAVE RECEIVED and examined the goods, if thoroughly satisfied.

EVERY BARGAIN BALE CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING:—

1 Pair splendid Yorkshire
Fleece Blankets.
1 Special Heavy Coloured
Quilt.
1 Pair extra strong Soft Twill
Sheets.
1 Beautiful White Honeycomb
Quilt.
2 Splendid Filled Pillow Slips
1 Strong Longcloth Bolster
Case.

AND—whilst the Sale lasts—
a lovely Pair of large
White Bedroom Towels.

All articles for full size bed, and
well worth £8 10s. the lot.

In addition, we will PRESENT a
SPLENDID WOOLLEN
SHAWL (useful in every
home) to all customers sending
Cash with order.

See what you are Buying.
PRICE FOR THE WHOLE BALE COMPLETE £1 ONLY.

SEND YOUR ORDER WITH DEPOSIT TO-DAY, to secure this extraordinary bargain. All goods actually sent out ON RECEIPT OF FIRST PAYMENT to all approved orders. The Deposit will immediately be refunded if goods are not sent as advertised, or you are not perfectly satisfied with the goods, and cash will instantly be refunded.

This Advertisement will not appear every day.

CUT OUT

To be sent with your order: "Daily Mirror" Coupon.

To The BRITISH CLOTHING CLUB, 74, Oldham St., MANCHESTER

Order from—

FULL NAME

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

Address

DAILY BARGAINS.

A BABY'S Long Clothes Set—50 pieces, 21s., a perfect

high-class entirely complete Layette: ideal home work; giraffe suit, pure and good; wonderfully beautiful; very

ingly cheap; bargain of loveliness; approval—Mrs. Max, The Chas. Nottingham.

BABY'S Long Clothes Set: 82 pieces: 21s., or 2s. 6d. weekly; exquisite home-made Robes, etc., approval free

2s.—Nurs. Sec. 25s. (Exquisite) Beautiful Baby's BARGAINS in Serviettes—Slightly soiled. 20in. square

7s. 6d. per dozen; 22in. 7s. 6d.; 24in. 8s. 6d. Post

age, 4d. extra. Write for Free Catalogue—Hutton's, 81, Larne, Ireland.

LOVELY Dresses, etc., specially worn; bargain list, stamp

1—Dupont, 42, Upper Gilt-st., Baker-st., London, W.

LOVELY Dresses, etc., specially worn; bargain list, stamp

1—Royal Navy Serge direct from Portsmouth, as supplied

at Royal Naval L.S. 12d. and 14d. per yard; carriage paid; patterns free—Beaumont, D.M., Contractor, Portsmouth.

Articles for Disposal.

BEST Sewing Machine—Set Model Motor underworks,

practical, independent, and a rubber foot; to make

child's pedal motor; price 10s. 6d. with springs and sterling

gear 15s. 6d.; full detail diagram for making 6s. 6d. each; clearly worked out complicated scientific; can have also

hand-barring (with diagram 6d.). Wheel Work, 63, New Kent

HOW TO GET GREY OR DISCOLOURED

HAIR BACK TO THE NATURAL

COLOUR BY USING A

COLOURLESS LIQUID.

Among the thousands of our readers, how many

are there who suffer from grey or discoloured

hair? Probably, if it were put to the test, half the

population of the British Isles suffer more or

less from hair trouble. There has been some very

interesting correspondence lately appearing in the

Parisian illustrated papers concerning hair treatment

in general, and especially concerning the

means used in France to get grey or discoloured

hair back to its natural colour. It appears that

at the first sign of discolour the Parisians immediately

wash their hair with rain or very soft

water, thus clearing it entirely of grease; then,

when dry, on the parts of the hair only that have

become grey or discoloured, they rub a solution of

Juvenelle, which can be obtained from any

MARKETING BY POST.

FINEST Smoked Bacon, sides 21s. per lb., half-sides

9d., shoulder end 9d. per lb., unsmoked sides 8s., hams

2s. 6d., carriage paid. Write for illustrated list, The Long-

beach Bacon Factory, Tisbury, Wilts.

FISH—Baskets of live fish direct from steamers, ready for

cooking, 6lbs. 2s.; 10lbs. 3s. 6d.; 15lbs. 4s. 6d.; 20lbs.

5s. 6d.; particulars Free—Bill Fishing Co., Grimsby Dock.

FISH from Grimsby, 6lb. 2s.; 10lb. 3s. 6d.; 15lb. 4s. 6d.;

20lb. 5s. 6d.; 25lb. 6s. 6d.; carriage paid; dressed for cooking;

particulars Free—North Sea Fisheries Co., Dept. 1, Grimsby.

GAME! Game! Game! 2 chickens and 2 partridges,

3s. 6d.; wild duck 4s. 6d.; brace 4 partridges, 4s. 6d.;

1 fat teal 4s. 6d.; 3 chickens, 5s. 6d.; 3 wildgeese, 4s. 6d.;

4 snipe, 5s. 6d.; chicken and wild duck, 4s. 6d.;

2 snipe, 4s. 6d.; all carriage paid; all birds dressed—Frost's

Game, Ltd., 279 and 281, Edwared-st., London, W.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALPHO Deaf, the Danphill Karpone gives perfect hear-

ing; long trial—Hill, Lambert House, Ladbroke-st., E.C.

COLLAPSIBLE
HEADGEAR
TO SOLVE
MATINEE HAT
PROBLEM. SEE
PAGE 8.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

**SIR EDWIN
CORNWALL'S
BROTHER HELPS
TO LOAD COAL:
SEE PAGE 9.**

No. 3,202.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1914

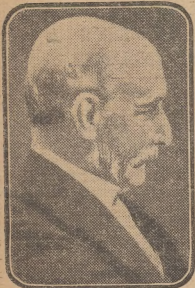
One Halfpenny.

AIRMAN KILLED.



Mr. Gipps. Aeroplane hardly damaged. Mr. Merriam.
Mr. G. L. Gipps was killed and Mr. F. Merriam injured in an accident to a "dual control" monoplane on Larkhill, Salisbury Plain.

PEOPLE IN THE NEWS.



Major Atkinson, of Littlehampton, who died from shock after washing in cold water during the frost.



Mrs. Katherine Macquoid, who is celebrating her ninetieth birthday. She is writing her 64th novel.

A NEW CLUB FOR LONDON COSTERS.



Exterior view of the club, showing "carriages" waiting outside. It is in Notting Hill.



In the dining-room, where there is also a piano to help to drive away dull care. Everybody has a club nowadays, and the London coster is no exception to the rule. The members, however, do not drive up in motor-cars and taxicabs, but in donkey-barrows, and the stranger who passed the not very imposing exterior would probably not realise what the premises were.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

A TALK WITH BIRD AND BEAST: MR. LYNN EXHIBITS HIS POWERS AT THE ZOO.



He found the ass quite intelligent.



Chat with a penguin.



He makes an elephant obey him.

Mr. Carl Lynn, who imitates the calls of animals so accurately that he may be said to talk to them, visited the Zoo and held "conversations" with a number of animals.

The other day he made a herd of cows follow him round a field at Finchley.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)